

BLACK DIAMOND  
WESTERN

AUTHORIZED  
A. C. M. P.



# BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



10¢



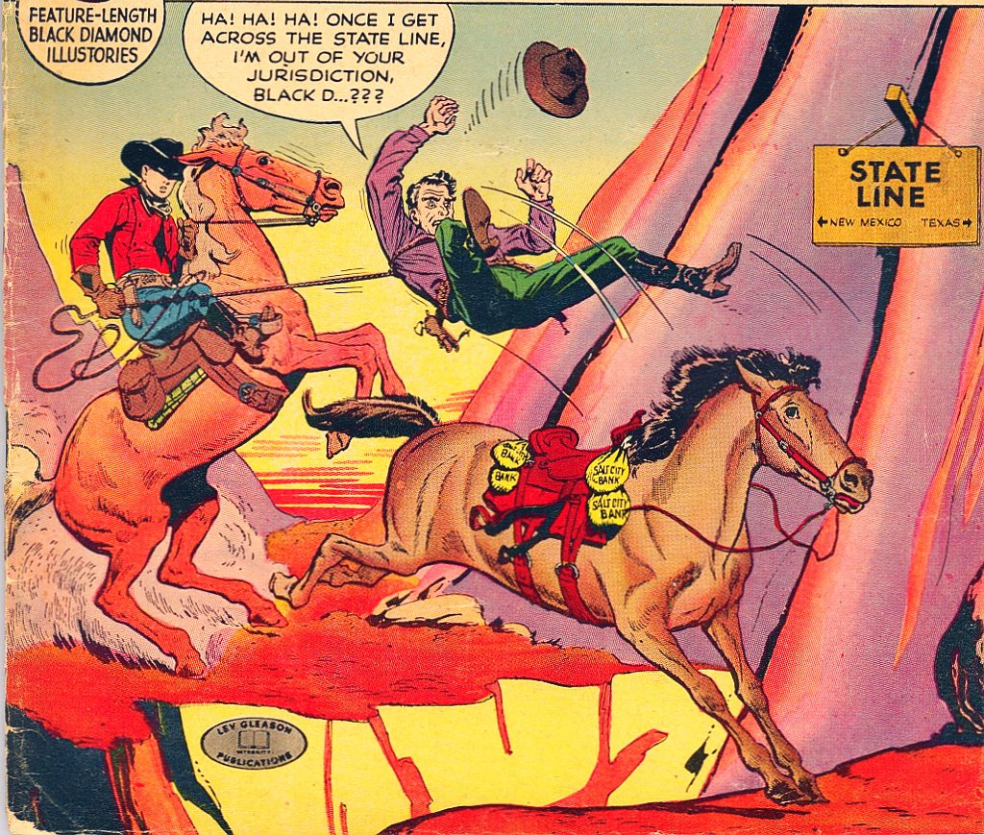
AUG.  
NO. 37

**3**  
FEATURE-LENGTH  
BLACK DIAMOND  
ILLUSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

HA! HA! HA! ONCE I GET  
ACROSS THE STATE LINE,  
I'M OUT OF YOUR  
JURISDICTION,  
BLACK D...???

**STATE  
LINE**  
← NEW MEXICO TEXAS →



LEV GLEASON  
PUBLICATIONS



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIES

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS,  
U. S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179



## TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES



**TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS:** Set consists of two (2) "transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Simply attach wire coil (included with each set) to terminals on each Walkie Talkie. As easy to use as your telephone. You need not fear interference from buildings, walls, fences, trees, etc. Your Walkie Talkie will operate anywhere. Clear voice transmission guaranteed.

## RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE

**RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS:** Your Walkie Talkies can easily be converted to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter and aerial attachment only \$1.98 (Optional)

Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic; engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed—or your money refunded in full.



## RADIO BROADCASTING



**BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO:** Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends—plan your own radio programs and announcements.

**100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!** We will refund your money in full within five days if these Walkie Talkies fail to do the amazing things stated in this ad. MAIL THIS COUPON!

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO. Dept. W-5 Send check, cash, or M.O. 63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

- Send 2 Walkie Talkie units \_\_\_\_\_ Price \$3.49
- Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial \_\_\_\_\_ Price \$5.47
- Full payment enclosed. Rush order post-paid.
- \$1 deposit enclosed. Will pay postman balance plus charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## Certificate of Guarantee

If either of your Walkie Talkie Sets should stop operating for any reason, our factory engineers will repair and return it to you at absolutely no cost.

TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES only

**\$3.49** postpaid

2 SETS COMPLETE

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., DEPT. W-5  
63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

# WARNING! THIEVES WILL BE PROSECUTED!

ALL LEV GLEASON COMIC MAGAZINES ARE DISTRIBUTED UPON A CONSIGNMENT BASIS. UNSOLD COPIES AND NEWSSTAND RETURNS REMAIN THE PROPERTY OF THE PUBLISHER.

CERTAIN UNSCRUPULOUS INDIVIDUALS STEAL THE INSIDE CONTENTS OF COMIC MAGAZINES AND SELL THEM AS COVERLESS COPIES. THE SALE OR DISTRIBUTION OF COVERLESS COPIES OF THIS MAGAZINE IS UNAUTHORIZED AND ILLEGAL.

## ALL VIOLATORS WILL BE PROSECUTED TO THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW

# BLACK DIAMOND

'BATTLES THE SHEEP KILLERS'



WHO DID IT, WICKER? WHO KILLED THESE SHEEP!

THE SAME ONES WHO RAIDED ME LAST TIME, BLACK DIAMOND! THEY BEAT ME ALMOST TO DEATH!

THE DIRTY COYOTES! LET'S GET 'EM, DIAMOND!

CUT OUT AND SAVE!



SEE VALUABLE TRADING CARD OFFER FOLLOWING THIS STORY. SEND THIS WITH YOUR ORDER. BLANK 2 COUPONS PLUS 10¢ WILL ENTITLE YOU TO ONE SET OF TRADING CARDS.

THERE WERE CERTAIN BLACK-HEARTED PEOPLE WHOSE INTEREST IN THE CATTLE BUSINESS SET OFF ONE OF THE BLOODIEST SPECTACLES OF BRUTALITY IN BLACK DIAMOND'S CAREER! AND IT WAS A TRAGIC LITTLE FIGURE NAMED MR. WICKER, WHO INNOCENTLY BROUGHT TO ITS BLOODY CLIMAX THE SHOCKING EPISODE OF THE SHEEP KILLERS!

IN THE YEAR 1876—IN THE TOWN OF CRAGMONT, MONTANA, AT THE SHEEP ASSOCIATION OFFICE...

A SHEEPHERDER'S JOB IS A DANGEROUS AND THANKLESS ONE, MR. WICKER! ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT THIS JOB?

SOMEBODY HAS TO HERD THE SHEEP WHETHER THE CATTLE OWNERS LIKE IT OR NOT! THANK YOU FOR HIRING ME IN SPITE OF MY LACK OF EXPERIENCE!



DON'T THANK ME, MR. WICKER! NOBODY WANTS TO HERD SHEEP! MAYBE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN LATER ON!

HERE COMES THAT WEASEL THAT TOOK THE SHEEPHERDIN' JOB! HE'LL BE SORRY!





HEY, HALF PINT! DID YOU JUST TAKE A SHEEP-HERDIN' JOB?

YES, BUT THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS! LET GO OF MY BURRO, PLEASE!

HE'S GOT A PEANUT BRAIN TO GO WITH HIS PEANUT SIZE!



MEBBE HE'LL GET THE IDEA NOW!

H...HEY! OWWWW...

WE PASSED A LAW AROUND HERE! NO SHEEP-HERDERS ALLOWED EXCEPT DEAD ONES!

AT THAT MOMENT, MARSHAL BOB VALE, THE BLACK DIAMOND, AND HIS SIDEKICK, BUMPER, HAPPENED BY...



IT LOOKS LIKE FOUR POLE-CATS GANGED UP ON ONE LITTLE SQUIRREL! C'MON, BUMPER, LET'S EVEN THE SCORE!

QUIT OR CROAK! TAKE YOUR PICK!

I'M WITH YA DIAMOND!



HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE - THE BLACK DIAMOND!

KEEP OUTTA THIS, DIAMOND! THIS HERE'S A PRIVATE FIGHT!

I LIKE PRIVATE FIGHTS! ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE SO EVEN!



DON'T FIGHT 'EM! SHOOT 'EM! OHHHH!!

UGH!!

SPLATT!

CRACK!



RUN! RUN! WE CAN'T TAKE 'EM! FEOWW!!

YOU CAN TAKE THIS!

YOU JUST ESCAPED A WALLOPING, MISTER!

THE NAME'S WICKER - DAN WICKER! THANKS SO MUCH!



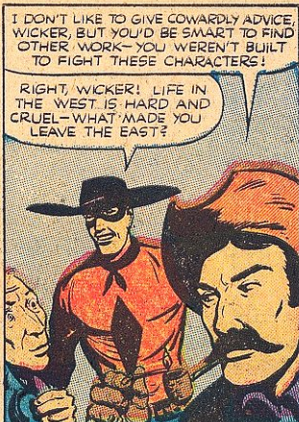
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY ATTACKED ME? ALL I DID WAS TAKE A JOB AS A SHEEP-HERDER!

THAT WAS ENOUGH! THE CATTLEMEN IN THIS AREA ARE VICIOUS AND GREEDY! THEY HATE SHEEP-HERDERS!



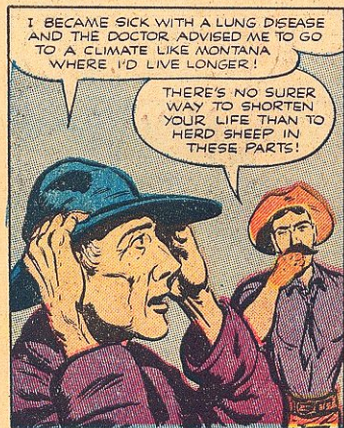
BUT WHY? WHY SHOULD THEY HATE SHEEP?

BECAUSE SHEEP EAT GRASS DOWN TO THE ROOTS, AND THE CATTLEMEN WANT ALL THE GRASS FOR THEIR CATTLE!



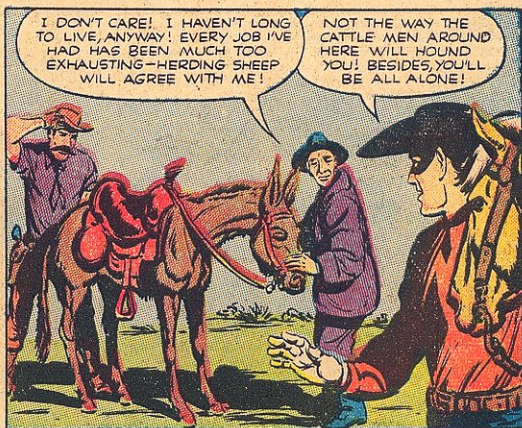
I DON'T LIKE TO GIVE COWARDLY ADVICE, WICKER, BUT YOU'D BE SMART TO FIND OTHER WORK—YOU WEREN'T BUILT TO FIGHT THESE CHARACTERS!

RIGHT, WICKER! LIFE IN THE WEST IS HARD AND CRUEL—WHAT MADE YOU LEAVE THE EAST?



I BECAME SICK WITH A LUNG DISEASE AND THE DOCTOR ADVISED ME TO GO TO A CLIMATE LIKE MONTANA WHERE I'D LIVE LONGER!

THERE'S NO Surer WAY TO SHORTEN YOUR LIFE THAN TO HERD SHEEP IN THESE PARTS!



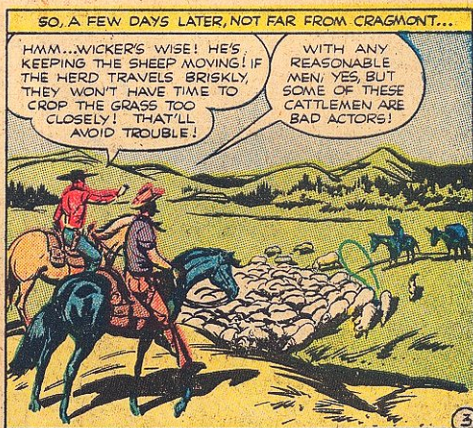
I DON'T CARE! I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE, ANYWAY! EVERY JOB I'VE HAD HAS BEEN MUCH TOO EXHAUSTING—HERDING SHEEP WILL AGREE WITH ME!

NOT THE WAY THE CATTLE MEN AROUND HERE WILL ROUND YOU! BESIDES, YOU'LL BE ALL ALONE!



I'M NOT AFRAID—I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ALONE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! IF YOU HAVE A CHANCE, LOOK ME UP SOMETIME!

WE SHOULD, DIAMOND! I HATE TO SEE A LITTLE HOMBRE WITH HIS COURAGE GET A RAW DEAL!



SO, A FEW DAYS LATER, NOT FAR FROM CRAGMONT...

HMM...WICKER'S WISE! HE'S KEEPING THE SHEEP MOVING! IF THE HERD TRAVELS BRISKLY, THEY WON'T HAVE TIME TO CROP THE GRASS TOO CLOSELY! THAT'LL AVOID TROUBLE!

WITH ANY REASONABLE MEN, YES, BUT SOME OF THESE CATTLEMEN ARE BAD ACTORS!



HOW'S IT GOING, WICKER! HAVING ANY TROUBLE?

JUST FROM THE WOLVES - THEY GOT A FEW SHEEP DURING THE NIGHT! MY HEART ACHES EVERY TIME I BURY ONE OF 'EM!



BURY THEM? WHY GO TO THE TROUBLE! THE BUZZARDS WOULD TAKE CARE OF 'EM!

OH, NO! THAT WOULD BE BRUTAL! I LOVE THESE SHEEP - THEY'RE SO GENTLE - SO WEAK! BURIAL'S THE ONLY HUMAN THING TO DO!



THAT NIGHT, AFTER SUPPER...

WICKER'S DOZED OFF! DO YOU KNOW, BUMPER, WICKER HIMSELF IS LIKE THE SHEEP! HE'S WEAK AND DEFENSELESS - AND THE CATTLEMEN WILL PREY ON HIM!

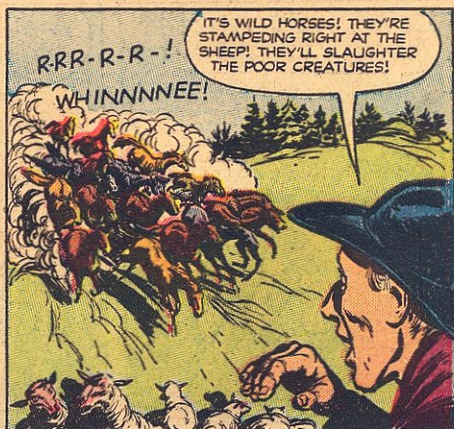
I KNOW, DIAMOND! THAT'S WHY HE NEEDS ALL THE PROTECTION WE CAN GIVE HIM!

AT DAWN - THE NEXT DAY - AFTER BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER LEFT WICKER'S CAMP...



WHOEVER WICKER'S GUESTS WERE - THEY'RE GONE NOW - START THE WILD HORSES STAMPEDING!

OKAY, CRANSE, THIS'LL SHOW HIM WE AIN'T KIDDIN'!

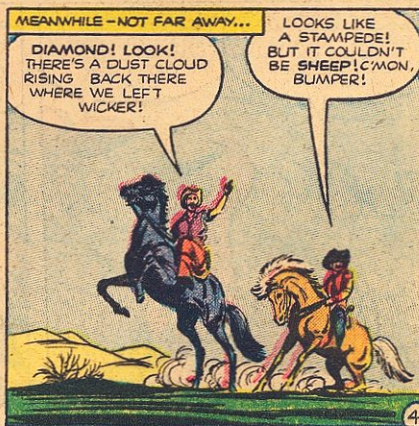


R-R-R-R-!  
WHINNNEE!

IT'S WILD HORSES! THEY'RE STAMPEDING RIGHT AT THE SHEEP! THEY'LL SLAUGHTER THE POOR CREATURES!



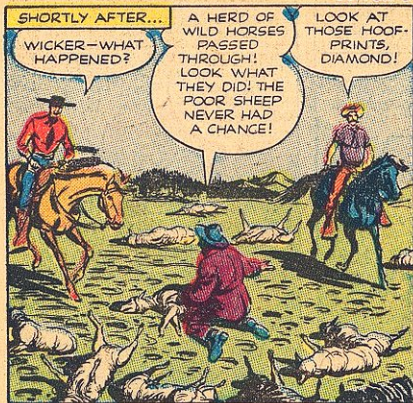
I... I CAN'T STOP THEM! OH, MY POOR SHEEP!



MEANWHILE - NOT FAR AWAY...

DIAMOND! LOOK! THERE'S A DUST CLOUD RISING BACK THERE WHERE WE LEFT WICKER!

LOOKS LIKE A STAMPEDE! BUT IT COULDN'T BE SHEEP! C'MON, BUMPER!

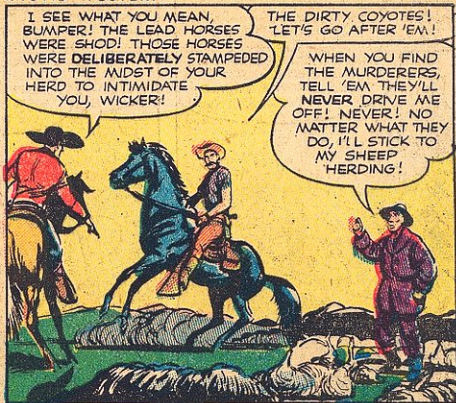


SHORTLY AFTER...

WICKER—WHAT HAPPENED?

A HERD OF WILD HORSES PASSED THROUGH! LOOK WHAT THEY DID! THE POOR SHEEP NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

LOOK AT THOSE HOOF-PRINTS, DIAMOND!



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, BUMPER! THE LEAD HORSES WERE SHOD! THOSE HORSES WERE DELIBERATELY STAMPED INTO THE MJDST OF YOUR HERD TO INTIMIDATE YOU, WICKER!

THE DIRTY COYOTES! LET'S GO AFTER 'EM!

WHEN YOU FIND THE MURDERERS, TELL 'EM THEY'LL NEVER DRIVE ME OFF! NEVER! NO MATTER WHAT THEY DO, I'LL STICK TO MY SHEEP HERDING!



AN HOUR LATER, AS BREAKFAST COFFEE PERKED OVER THE FIRE OF A WELL-POPULATED CAMP...

HEY, CRANSE! IT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND!

BLACK DIAMOND STAY WHERE YOU ARE! NOBODY INVITED YOU HERE!



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, MISTER! I CAME TO WARN YOU! THE NEXT TIME YOU BOTHER WICKER IN ANY WAY, I'LL PERSONALLY DRAG YOU OFF TO PRISON BY YOUR HAIR!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT! WHAT'S MORE—I DON'T CARE! NOW GIT!



CRANSE, AND HIS MEN WENT FOR THEIR GUNS, BUT BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER OUTDREW THEM...

I DON'T LIKE YOUR LINGO AND I LIKE YOUR GUN-PULLING STILL LESS!

SEEMS LIKE THEY'VE ALL GOT HIS BAD HABIT DIAMOND!

EEOW!!

YEEOW!!



TELL ME YOUR NAME, MISTER, OR MY AIM WILL IMPROVE QUICK!

C...CRANSE! JIM CRANSE!

BANG!



I'M WARNING YOU, CRANSE, BOTHER WICKER AGAIN, AND YOU'RE THROUGH! I'M SEEING THE CATTLE OWNERS' ASSOCIATION ABOUT YOU NOW! I DON'T LIKE YOUR METHODS!

DON'T WORRY! I'M CHANGIN' THEM!



WE GOTTA PLAY IT SMART! WE GOTTA GET THAT CUSSED SHEEP-HERDER OUT OF THIS TERRITORY AND FAST! WHILE THE BLACK DIAMOND WAS YAPPIN' AWAY, I GOT AN IDEA!

IT BETTER BE GOOD! THAT MEDDLIN' DEVIL IS A MIND READER!



CRANSE'S IDEA WAS A FIENDISH ONE... LATER THAT MORNING, AS A NEARBY HERD WAS GRAZING...



THAT'S IT! KILL ENOUGH OF THESE STEERS TO RILE UP THE CATTLEMEN!

BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!

DURING THE NEXT FEW HOURS, CRANSE AND HIS MEN SLAUGHTERED FOUR HERDS OF CATTLE...



WHAT'S NEXT, CRANSE?

A PASTURE FIRE OUGHTA GET THE CATTLEMEN JUST AS RAVING MAD AS WE WANT 'EM!

CRACK!

AN HOUR LATER, AS THE PRAIRIE FIRE THREATENED ALL THE STOCK IN THE VICINITY...



THESE FIRES WERE SET DELIBERATELY! I SEEN THE FELLER THAT DONE IT!

WHO DID IT, CRANSE? WE'LL STRING HIM UP!



A CRAZY SHEEPHERDER BY THE NAME OF WICKER! HE'S GOT A GRUDGE AGAINST CATTLE! HE WANTS ALL THE PASTURE LAND FOR HIS SHEEP!

TAKE US TO HIM!



SHORTLY AFTER...

YA COW-MURDERIN' LITTLE WEASEL! WE'LL FIX YA! KILL ALL HIS SHEEP, WILL YA!

NO! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING... OWW!

YA CRAZY SKINNY YOU'LL GET YOURS NOW!



TIE THE RUNT UP! I'LL GIVE HIM A GOING-OVER PERSONALLY!

LOOK AT THEM CATTLEMEN BLASTIN' THE SHEEP! THE BUZZARDS WILL HAVE PLENTY OF MUTTON TONIGHT!



YA WOULDN'T STAY OUTA THIS TERRITORY WHEN I WARNED YA, WICKER! MAYBE NOW YOU'LL SEE I WASN'T KIDDIN'!



IT WAS ME WHO SHOT UP THEIR CATTLE AND FIRED THE PRAIRIE GRASS! BUT I BLAMED IT ON YOU, YOU STUBBORN LITTLE WORM!

DON'T HIT HIM, CRANSE! YOU WANT HIM TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO HIS PRECIOUS SHEEP!



AND THEN...

NO! NO! PLEASE DON'T KILL 'EM! PLEASE DON'T!

FINALLY THE LAST SHEEP WAS KILLED, AND CRANSE AND HIS MEN RODE OFF, LEAVING POOR OLD WICKER TIED TO THE TREE...

MURDERERS! SOB; THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS! THEY'LL PAY! SOB; THEY'LL PAY!



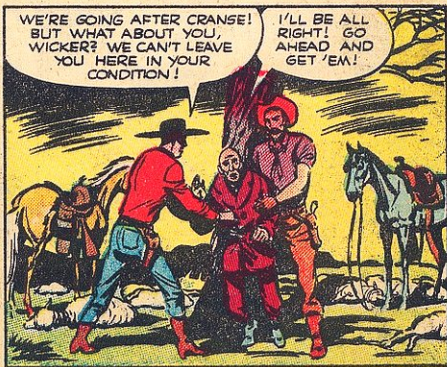
WE WERE RIGHT TO GO TO THE CATTLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION! LEARNING THAT CRANSE IS NOT A REGISTERED STOCK OWNER IS A TIP-OFF!

I KNEW CRANSE HAD NO BUSINESS IN THIS TERRITORY! LOOK! WICKER'S SHEEP—SOMETHING'S WRONG!



LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ALL DEAD, DIAMOND! AND THERE'S WICKER!

CRANSE DID THIS! I WARNED HIM—NOW HE'S GOING TO PAY, THE ROTTEN MURDERING SWINE!



WE'RE GOING AFTER CRANSE! BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, WICKER? WE CAN'T LEAVE YOU HERE IN YOUR CONDITION!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! GO AHEAD AND GET 'EM!

BUT THE POOR LITTLE MAN WAS NOT ALL RIGHT—SOMETHING IN HIS MIND HAD SNAPPED, AND A HALF-MAD SCHEME WAS BORN...

FIRST, WE'LL LOCATE CRANSE'S HERD! I'VE A HUNCH IT'LL TELL US PLENTY!

I'LL COVER THE RIFLE BARREL WITH EARTH...DON'T WANT IT TO GLEAM BY MOONLIGHT! I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!



SOME HOURS LATER, AT A STOCKMAN'S TRAIL CAMP...

RAISE YOUR HANDS, DEVILS! GO FOR YOUR GUN AND I'LL KILL YOU! CRANSE'S MEN—STEP FORWARD! STEP FORWARD, I SAID!

S...SURE, WICKER! B...BUT WE'RE NOT CRANSE'S MEN!



AT THE HANDS OF THE GRIEF-CRAZED WICKER, MORE BLOOD—HUMAN BLOOD—WAS SHED, BUT IRONICALLY, CRANSE AND HIS MEN WERE ELSEWHERE...

I WANT YOU TO DIE—LIKE YOU KILLED MY SHEEP!

EAAH...

I...EE...



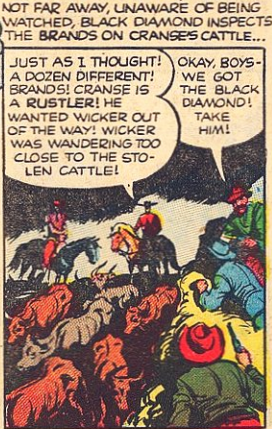
**BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN**



THE REST OF YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I'M LEAVIN'!

NOW I'LL GO FIND THE BLACK DIAMOND AND GIVE MYSELF UP! I'VE DONE WHAT I HAD TO DO—I'M WILLING TO PAY THE PENALTY!

WICKER'S GONE MAD! WE BETTER FOLLOW HIM!



NOT FAR AWAY, UNAWARE OF BEING WATCHED, BLACK DIAMOND INSPECTS THE BRANDS ON CRANSE'S CATTLE...

JUST AS I THOUGHT! A DOZEN DIFFERENT! BRANDS! CRANSE IS A RUSTLER! HE WANTED WICKER OUT OF THE WAY! WICKER WAS WANDERING TOO CLOSE TO THE STOLEN CATTLE!

OKAY, BOYS—WE GOT THE BLACK DIAMOND! TAKE HIM!



RAISE 'EM OR DIE!

ALL RIGHT! YOU GOT US!

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME! YOU DISCOVERED OUR RACKET! BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!

SUDDENLY...



I AIN'T SO SURE!

IT'S WICKER! HE FOLLOWED US HERE!

BANG!

OHHHH!



!GASP! ...THE RUNT! I...I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM... !UGH; WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!

YI-I-!!!

CRACK!

WICKER SAVED OUR LIVES FOR THE MOMENT!



THE EXCHANGE OF DEADLY FIRE GAVE BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER THE ADVANTAGE THEY NEEDED...

AAAAGH!

IT'S THEIR LIVES OR OURS!

EEEEOOH!

I GOT THE LAST TWO!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

YOU KILLED FIVE OF THEM IN COLD BLOOD! BUT WHY, WICKER—WHY!

THEY WERE BEASTS... !GASP: I WANTED THEM TO FEEL AS THE SHEEP MUST'VE FELT...I WAS GLAD TO DO IT! I DON'T HAVE MUCH LONGER TO LIVE ANYWAY...



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE STOCKMEN—TRAILING WICKER—ARRIVE ON THE SCENE!

WHERE'S WICKER?

AT PEACE! YOU'LL SOON UNDERSTAND WHY HE DESERVES SYMPATHY—WICKER WAS A MAN WHO HATED EVIL—BUT HE DIDN'T DIE IN VAIN—SHEEP KILLING WHETHER BY GOOD STOCKMEN OR RUSTLERS DIES WITH HIM! WE'LL ALL SEE TO THAT!

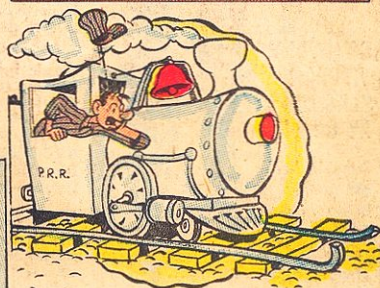
THE END

# TAKING WAYS

POLICE IN A MIDWESTERN CITY WERE CALLED BY AN IRATE CITIZEN, WHO COMPLAINED THAT "REPAIRMAN" HAD DISMANTLED HIS FURNACE AND CARTED IT AWAY IN A TRUCK!



THIEVES IN OHIO STOLE A MILE OF PENN. R. R. TRACKS, CUT IT UP AND SOLD IT FOR JUNK!



CIRCUS ENTRANCE



YEARS AGO THE JOB OF CIRCUS TICKET SELLERS SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDERS! SHORT-CHANGING MADE THE JOB VERY PROFITABLE! THE PICKPOCKETING CONCESSION WAS ALSO BOUGHT BY ORGANIZED GANGS!

## CONFEDERATE

or UNION Army Hat  
only 3/98



A smart, handsome, authentic cap. Confederate grey or Union Blue cloth, patent visor and adjustable strap. Order in any head size from 6 1/2 to 7 1/2—or send head measurement in inches.

**GET IN EARLY ON THE LATEST FAD!**

Send now! Be the first in your crowd to get in on the newest fad that is sweeping the country.

**CONFEDERATE BATTLE FLAGS:** 12"x18". Authentic cloth and color, 2 for only \$1. Send checks or money order to:

**EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO.**  
Dept. C5 43 CENTRAL AVENUE  
OSSING, N. Y.

## Repeating Slingshot

Accurate—Powerful—Sturdy



For target—hunting—pets—dog training. On market since 1935. Made of non-rust aluminum and steel. Shoots only one size shot for accuracy. Loads from handle. Magazine holds 150 BB's. Six design features. Send \$1.00 today to

**THE SLINGO COMPANY**  
Dept. A-5, Alexandria, Va.

## ARE YOU GETTING YOUR SHARE OF FREE GOVERNMENT AID ???

Are you taking advantage of ALL the wonderful opportunities provided FREE, of cost by our Government? **FEDERALLY FINANCED** Medical Services, Help on Farming and in Home-Making. Ever think of having a business of your own? Free Gov't aid will help you get started, and help you be successful.

**DON'T BE LEFT OUT.**

Learn how you can get all these FREE SERVICES. Send us your name and address, a postcard will do. We'll soon come right details about FEDERAL AIDS. No obligation.

Whitcomb Publishing Co. P.O. Box 8-51, Mukawago, Indiana

## Tricku VANISHING CARD



A SENSATIONAL TRICK that makes a magician of YOU! A card is freely shown, yet disappears from hand to reappear in spectators' pocket. **ITS FREE!** If you send us 25¢ coin or stamps for our "BIG Catalog of 450 Illustrated Tricks."

**The MAGICIAN L.G.**  
2442 KENSINGTON RD. PHILADELPHIA 25 PA.

## BOYS GIRLS

Our Folder is worth \$5.00 to you! Earn your own pocket money with our FREE FOLDER!

A. & M. THOMSON  
1939 E. 85, Cleveland 6, Ohio

## BECOME A CARD TRICK MAGICIAN

AMAZE! THRILL! ENTERTAIN! YES, IT'S EASY TO DO ANYONE OF THE 84 CARD TRICKS IN THIS WONDERFUL BOOK WHEN YOU KNOW THE SECRETS. YOU USE AN ORDINARY DECK OF CARDS. ORDER THIS COMPLETE BOOK FOR ONLY \$2.00 AND WE'LL INCLUDE A BIG CATALOG OF 500 DYNAMIC TRICKS.

## LITTLE GIANT ELECTRIC MOTOR

A Powerful, Sturdy, real 3/98 D.C. Electric Motor — with gear box and pulleys. Will run model trains, trucks, postpaid boats, cars, etc. Has working ratio up to 80 to 1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send \$3.98 for motor, gears, pulleys and complete instructions.

**EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. M**  
43 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

# NEW!

## NONE OTHER LIKE IT!

# LOOK SLIMMER, more YOUTHFUL REDUCE your appearance INSTANTLY!

The Tranzform\* Girdle must be the best girdle you ever wore . . . you must feel more comfortable . . . you must look younger . . . your shape must be noticeably improved . . . or we don't want a penny of your money.

**NEW!** No other girdle or supporter belt like it  
We know that you've probably tried other girdles in the hope that you'd eventually find the right one. But this we promise you: **NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE TRANZFORM DOES.** No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more bulge control . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can compare with the miracle-working, Bulge-master\* feature.

## WHAT IS THE BULGE-MASTER FEATURE?

The Bulgemaster pads are special inset panels of sheet rubber, covered with cotton jersey. They absorb the excess perspiration from the balanced pressure against the muscles and fatty tissues of your stomach, waist, hips and thighs.

**ONLY 100% DUPONT NYLON STITCHING** is used on the Bulgemaster panels. Special pin point perforation allows air to circulate for your added comfort.

## MAGIC INSET CONTROL

Magic insets control in complete comfort, guaranteeing healthful, lasting support. They lift and flatten the tummy, slim down the waist, trim the hips, eliminate the "spare tire" waist line roll. These magic inset panels are cleverly designed with diagonal control-stretch to give each bulge the exact amount of restraint it requires. **No bones—No buckles—No steels—No lacets—No adjustments** Let the Tranzform be your undercover agent for a more beautiful figure—the slimmer, trimmer figure that invites romance.

## DON'T BE FOOLED BY IMITATORS!

Other people may attempt to copy our ads, but they cannot copy the Tranzform or the Bulge-Master panels. Both Tranzform and Bulge-Master are registered trade-marks (patent applied for, U.S. Pat. Off.). Tranzform Girdles are made and sold only by us—not obtainable anywhere else. Don't be fooled by imitators. Insist on the genuine Tranzform.

YOU  
ACTUALLY  
APPEAR  
SLIMMER  
At Once!

- Take inches off tummy
- Bring in waist
- Control spreading hiplines
- Smooth and slim thighs
- Make clothes fit



## PROVED!

. . . by tens of thousands of satisfied wearers throughout the country.

**STOUT WOMEN—We can fit you too! Sizes up to 54 waist, 65 hips.**

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE  
10-Day Trial Offer**

Wear the Tranzform for 10 days at our risk. We'll send it on approval. The Tranzform must do all we claim or return it in 10 days and we'll send you \$4.98 right back. We take all the risk because we know that even though you may have tried many other girdles, you haven't tried the best until you've worn a Tranzform.

\*T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

\*Pat. app. for U.S. Pat. Off.

# 4.98

WHY DIET?  
TRY IT!

## takes inches off your bulge-line!

**SEND NO MONEY MAIL COUPON NOW!**

TRANZFORM, Inc., Dept. 649, 15 E. 16 St., N. Y. 3

Tranzform, Inc., Dept. 649, 15 E. 16, New York 3  
Rush my Tranzform with wonder-working Bulge-Master at once. On delivery I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage. (Extra large sizes, waist 35-54 or hips 44-65, \$5.98.) I must be satisfied or I will return the Tranzform in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Waist size \_\_\_\_\_ Hips \_\_\_\_\_ Height \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

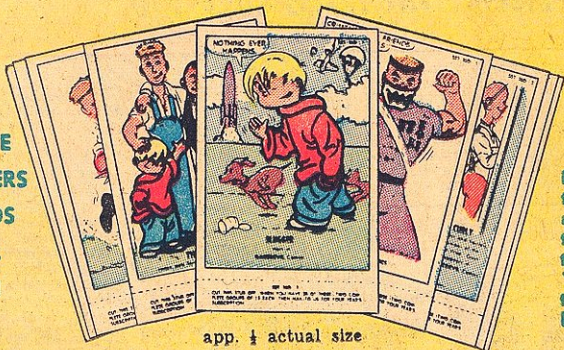
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you are enclosing money with order to save C.O.D. and handling charges. Same Free Trial and refund guarantee.

# THE HIT OF THE YEAR

LEV GLEASON COMICS PICTURE TRADING CARDS

**YOUR  
FAVORITE  
CHARACTERS  
ON CARDS  
IN FULL  
COLOR!**



app.  $\frac{1}{2}$  actual size

**QUICK!  
START YOUR  
COLLECTION  
NOW!**

Everybody wants these cards. Decorate your room, trade them, give them to friends. Your set will be the envy of everybody you know!

**HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET ANY SET YOU WANT!** You will find a special trading card coupon on the top of the first page of this magazine. Until further notice these coupons will be found in all of the following Lev Gleason Comics: **CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL and BLACK DIAMOND.**

Just send us **TWO** of these coupons, with 10¢ (no stamps, please) and we will send you any set of trading cards you want. You can pick your own sets. They are listed in the box below. And you can order as many sets as you like. Just remember to send two coupons and 10¢ for each set. There are 5 sets in all. Get all of them and have the best collection yourself!

## HERE ARE THE SETS

### Order By Number

When you send your coupons, choose the set or sets you want. Order them by number — but each set is **COMPLETE** and cards in each set **CANNOT** be changed. Order more sets as you want more cards.

#### SET NO. 1

SLUGGER  
GRUESOME JONES  
IRON JAW

#### SET NO. 3

ROCKY X  
(of the Rocketeers)  
BUMPER  
CURLY

#### SET NO. 2

WISE GUYS GROUP  
CRIMEBUSTER  
AND SQUEEKS  
RELIAPON

#### SET NO. 4

SCARECROW  
SIMPLY SMITH  
DILLY DUNCAN

#### SET NO. 5

BLACK DIAMOND and RELIAPON  
SQUEEKS  
THE VACUUM

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF THE COUPON YOU NEED TO GET YOUR TRADING CARDS. YOU WILL FIND IT ON THE FIRST INSIDE PAGE OF EACH MAGAZINE. THIS SAMPLE COUPON HAS NO VALUE. DON'T USE IT.



**NOTE:** When you send your coupons and 10¢, paste the coupons on a post card or attach them to the handy order blank at the right. You will find the coupons on the front page of any of the Lev Gleason Comics mentioned above (**CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL and BLACK DIAMOND**).

Order your set by number. Be sure to print your name and address plainly and mail to:

**PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
Lev Gleason Publications**  
114 E. 32nd St.  
New York, 16, N. Y.

### ORDER BLANK

PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.

114 E. 32nd Street, Send cash, check  
New York 16, N. Y. or money order. No  
stamps.

Friends: Enclosed are trading picture coupons cut from Lev Gleason Comics and 10¢. Please send me the following sets of pictures (2 coupons and 10¢ entitle me to 1 set of 3 pictures).

Set No. 1  Set No. 2  Set No. 3   
Set No. 4  Set No. 5

My name is \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print)

My address is \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print)

# BLACK DIAMOND

meets "THE HARD LUCK KID"

THERE WAS RUSTLER TROUBLE AT TOM BEALE'S CIRCLE-B RANCH! BLACK DIAMOND ANSWERED THE RANCHER'S URGENT CALL FOR HELP AND RODE RIGHT INTO A GUN FIGHT WITH THE CATTLE THIEVES, BUT THE WARY GOVERNMENT MARSHAL SENSED RIGHT THEN THAT SOMETHING MORE DEVASTATING THAN CATTLE RUSTLING WAS TORMENTING TOM BEALE!

BLAST IT, DIAMOND! WE WOULD'VE GOT THEM RUSTLERS IF THAT BLAMED BRAD HUNTER HADN'T MADE HIS HORSE STUMBLE! I SWEAR HE DID IT ON PURPOSE!

I HEARD THAT YOU BIG DUMB MOOSE! YOU'D BETTER BE READY TO BACK UP YOUR MOUTH WITH YOUR FISTS!

WATCH IT, BUMPER! DON'T TRAMPLE HIM!



BRAD HUNTER WOULDN'T DO THAT ON PURPOSE! HE'S MR. BEALE'S FOREMAN! IT WAS BRAD WHO SAW THE MURDERIN' THIEVES FIRST AND LED THE CHASE!

YOU HEARD THAT, BUMPER! NOW STAY IN YOUR SADDLE AND APOLOGIZE TO HUNTER!

AW, ALL RIGHT! I'M SORRY I THOUGHT YOU WAS HELPIN' THEM COYOTES! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO RIDE!



C'MON, BUMPER, WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE RANCH HOUSE AND SEE TOM BEALE BEFORE YOU PUT YOUR FOOT IN YOUR MOUTH AGAIN!

I'VE GOTTA HUNCH WE BOTH PUT OUR FOOT IN IT, THIS TIME—I SMELL PLENTY OF TROUBLE!



LATER, AS TOM BEALE GREET'S HIS FRIENDS...



I THOUGHT YOU LIKED A GOOD SCRAP, BUMPER!

I WAS JUST RARIN' FOR ONE IF YOU HADNT STOPPED ME!

DIAMOND! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! YOU TOO, BUMPER!



SO, YOU SAW IT FOR YOURSELF! THEY'VE BEEN RAIDING OUR STOCK ABOUT ONCE A WEEK, DIAMOND!

TOM, I KNOW THERE'S MORE TO IT OR YOU WOULD HAVE CALLED IN THE LOCAL SHERIFF! WHY DID YOU CALL ON ME?



IT HURTS ME TO SAY THIS, DIAMOND! IT'S MY SON, DAVE! I THINK HE'S MIXED UP WITH THOSE RUSTLERS...

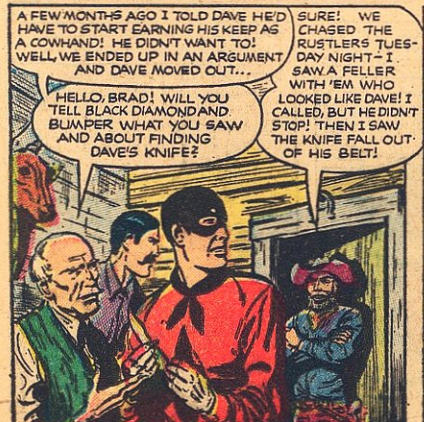
DAVE? WHY, THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE BOY, TOM! BESIDES, HE'S JUST A KID!



BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN FOUR YEARS, DIAMOND! HE'S TWENTY-TWO NOW AND DAVE WAS ALWAYS WILD—GETTING INTO SCRAPES! I THOUGHT HE'D OUTGROW THAT BAD TEMPER, BUT HE HASN'T! LOOK AT THIS KNIFE, DIAMOND—IT WAS FOUND AT THE SCENE OF A RUSTLER'S RAID OF MY CATTLE!



EVEN IF THIS IS DAVE'S KNIFE, HOW DOES FINDING IT PROVE HE WAS WITH THE RUSTLERS? YOU'VE ALWAYS GIVEN HIM EVERYTHING—WHY SHOULD HE STEAL YOUR CATTLE?



A FEW MONTHS AGO I TOLD DAVE HE'D HAVE TO START EARNING HIS KEEP AS A COWHAND! HE DIDN'T WANT TO! WELL, WE ENDED UP IN AN ARGUMENT AND DAVE MOVED OUT...

HELLO, BRAD! WILL YOU TELL BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER WHAT YOU SAW AND ABOUT FINDING DAVE'S KNIFE?

SURE! WE CHASED THE RUSTLERS TUESDAY NIGHT—I SAW A FELLER WITH 'EM WHO LOOKED LIKE DAVE! I CALLED, BUT HE DIDN'T STOP! THEN I SAW THE KNIFE FALL OUT OF HIS BELT!



SO YOU SEE WHY I NEED YOU, DIAMOND! I WANT THOSE RUSTLERS CAUGHT AND PUNISHED—AND IF DAVE IS ONE OF THEM HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIS MEDICINE!

BUT YOU WANT ME TO MAKE SURE! ALL RIGHT, TOM! SAY, HUNTER—HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE—I MEAN BEFORE LAST NIGHT?

I DON'T BELIEVE SO, MARSHALL! FIRST TIME I SAW YOU WAS LAST NIGHT WHEN YOU AND BUMPER HELPED US CHASE THE RUSTLERS!



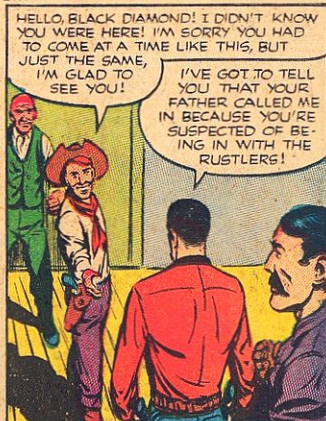
BLACK DIAMOND STAYED AWAKE A LONG TIME THAT NIGHT TRYING TO REMEMBER WHERE-IN THE DIM PAST-AND UNDER WHAT CIRCUMSTANCES-HE HAD MET THE FOREMAN OF THE CIRCLE B, BRAD HUNTER! AND SOMETHING ABOUT THE FINDING OF DAVE'S KNIFE BOTHERED HIM, TOO-IT WAS EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING WHEN DIAMOND AND BUMPER WERE AROUSED BY THE SOUND OF ANGRY VOICES!



IF YOU WERENT MY FATHER, I SWEAR I'D KNOCK YOU DOWN!

YOU HAVEN'T LET THAT STOP YOU FROM STEALING MY CATTLE, DAVE!

HOLD ON-BOTH OF YOU!



HELLO BLACK DIAMOND! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE! I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO COME AT A TIME LIKE THIS, BUT

JUST THE SAME, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR FATHER CALLED ME IN BECAUSE YOU'RE SUSPECTED OF BEING IN WITH THE RUSTLERS!



YOU'RE TURNING EVERYBODY AGAINST ME! NOBODY IS GOING TO SPREAD LIES AGAINST ME! I DON'T CARE WHO IT IS!

EASY, TOM-EASY! GET DAVE OUT OF HERE, BUMPER! AND THEN GET OUR HORSES!

LET HIM COME!

NO, YOU DON'T, DAVE! JUST LET THAT TEMPER SIMMER DOWN!



YOU'VE GOT QUITE A TEMPER YOURSELF, TOM! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ACCUSED HIM-UNTIL YOU HAVE PROOF!

BUT HE WAS SEEN WITH THOSE OUTLAWS! AND WHAT ABOUT DAVE'S KNIFE? WHAT MORE PROOF DO YOU WANT?



TOM, YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED YOURSELF OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ASKED MY HELP! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO BRAD HUNTER AGAIN!

THIS IS PAY DAY, DIAMOND! HUNTER AND MOST OF THE OTHER HANDS ARE IN TOWN-MAYBE YOU CAN FIND HIM THERE!

MAYBE THATS WHERE THAT CRAZY KID IS HEADED FOR...



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, TOM! I'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO KEEP AN EYE ON DAVE, TOO! I'D LIKE TO SEE WHOM HE'S HANGING AROUND WITH...

THE LEAST WE COULD DO IS HAVE BREAKFAST, FIRST!



WE CAN STOP AT THE RESTAURANT IN TOWN, BUMPER! I DON'T WANT TO LET DAVE GET TOO FAR AHEAD OF US!

I DON'T BELIEVE HE'S BAD, DIAMOND! HE TOLD ME HE CAME TO SEE TOM AND TELL HIM HE WAS READY TO TAKE THAT COWHAND JOB!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

AN HOUR LATER, WHILE DIAMOND AND BUMPER WERE HAVING BREAKFAST AT THE STAR CAFE IN THE CATTLE-TOWN OF WHITESVILLE...

I'M STILL WONDERING WHERE I'VE SEEN TOM BEALE'S FOREMAN BEFORE! SAY, BUMPER, DON'T TAKE TOO LONG OVER THAT GRUB! IF DAVE BEALE MEETS ANY-ONE I WANT TO SEE WHO IT IS!

YOU'RE JUST LIKE HIS FATHER-TALKIN' LIKE HE'S GUILTY WITHOUT EVEN! HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

Star Cafe

WHAT'S UP, MISTER?

BANK BANDITS! THEY JUST STUCK UP THE CATTLEMEN'S BANK AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE BUZZARDS WILL GET CLEAN AWAY, TOO!

AFTER THEM, MEN! IT'S THE HARKNESS GANG!

Cafe

AS THE DESPERADOES POURED OUT OF THE TOWN AMID A THUNDER OF HOOPS AND BULLETS-A LONE RIDER WAS CAUGHT UP IN THEIR STAMPEDE AND THEN...

HEY! LOOK OUT!

NEVER MIND THAT KID! KEEP HEADIN' FOR HIDDEN GULCH!

...AND AS THE POSSE CAME UP THE TRAIL... THEY'VE CAUGHT ONE, DIAMOND! COME ON!

HERE'S ONE OF 'EM! GRAB HIM!

WHY IT'S DAVE BEALE!

OH...!

YOU'LL FIND THIS A TOUGH TOWN FOR STICK-UP MEN! LEAD US TO YOUR PALS, OR...

YOU'RE CRAZY! I'VE NEVER STOLEN ANYTHING IN MY LIFE! YOU CAN SEARCH ME!

JUST A MINUTE! MY FRIEND HERE IS A U.S. MARSHAL! I THINK HE CAN VOUCH FOR DAVE BEALE!

I'M SHERIFF BEN WADE, MARSHAL! THIS FELLER WAS RIDIN' WITH THE BANDITS!

THAT'S A LIE! I WAS RIDING ALONE AND GOT SWEEPED UP BY THOSE MEN WHEN THEY WERE BEING CHASED!

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THIS ALL LOOKS PRETTY SUSPICIOUS! I THINK SHERIFF WADE HAD BETTER LOCK YOU UP TILL YOU CAN PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

MINUTES LATER, AT THE WHITESVILLE JAIL...



GET YOUR PAWS OFF ME! I TELL YOU I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT GANG!

HUH! I RECKON THE WHOLE WORLD CAN'T BE WRONG! DAVE BEALE'S JUST A BAD ACTOR!

EITHER THAT OR HE'S A HARD LUCK KID! C'MON, I WANT TO TALK WITH THE SHERIFF!

GET IN THERE!

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD YOUNG BEALE LONG, WADE! WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH PROOF TO HOLD HIM FOR TRIAL!

I KNOW THAT, DIAMOND! BUT I THOUGHT I MIGHT SCARE HIM INTO TELLING US WHERE THE REST OF HIS GANG IS HIDING OUT!



IT WON'T WORK! FIRST OF ALL DAVE BEALE IS STUBBORN! HE WOULDN'T TALK IF HE COULD; SECOND, HE MAY BE INNOCENT AS HE CLAIMS!

GREAT GUNS-DIAMOND! I CAN'T FIGURE IF YOU'RE FOR THE BOY OR AGAINST HIM!

YOU GOT ANY IDEAS, MARSHAL?

OKAY, MARSHAL. I'LL ARRANGE IT!

YES, SHERIFF! SEE THAT DAVE ISN'T TOO CLOSELY GUARDED TONIGHT! LEAVE HIS PONY WHERE HE CAN GET HIM FAST—I WANT HIM TO ESCAPE! BUMPER AND I WILL TRAIL HIM! IF HE'S ONE OF THE GANG, HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO THEM!



LATE THAT NIGHT, AS ONE OF THE SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES FEIGNED SLEEP...



NOW IF I CAN JUST GET THE KEY RING OFF WITHOUT WAKING HIM!



OOPS! I WOKE HIM UP!

HEY! WHAT THE BLAZES! GIVE ME THAT RIFLE!



WHY, YOU YOUNG... UNGH...

I MIGHT NEED THAT SIX-SHOOTER, TOO! YOU'LL GET YOUR GUNS BACK WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH THEM!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



IT BECAME INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT FOR BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER TO FOLLOW DAVE BEALE AS HE HEADED UP A TORTUOUS MOUNTAIN PASS—ONLY THE OCCASIONAL ECHO OF HIS PONY'S HOOTS LED THEM IN HIS DIRECTION...



DAVE SOON REACHED HIDDEN VALLEY...



AND AS DAVE BEALE CLIMBED STEALTHILY DOWN TO THE CABIN, DIAMOND AND BUMPER LISTENED VAINLY FOR SOME SOUND THAT WOULD LEAD THEM TO HIM...



MINUTES LATER, DAVE STALKED SILENTLY UP TO THE CABIN DOOR— THEN...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



I SHOULD'VE SHOT FIRST! THAT'D MEAN ONE LESS TO FIGHT! I BETTER HEAD BACK FOR THOSE ROCKS!



DAVE BARELY MADE TO THE ROCKS... KEEP POURIN' IT AT HIM! IF THAT KID GETS AWAY, WE'RE THROUGH IN THIS TERRITORY!

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE THAT MANY BULLETS!



HA! I GOT ONE OF 'EM!

HE GOT MIKE! HE'LL PICK US ALL OFF IF WE DON'T RUSH HIM!

THAT WAS MY LAST SLUG!

NINE, TOO!

DIAMOND AND BUMPER WERE NOT FAR OFF WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTED—THEY RUSHED INTO THE RAVINE, AND...



IT'S THAT MASKED DEVIL, BLACK DIAMOND—RUN FOR IT!

WE CAN'T! I KNOW HIM! HE'D KEEP ON OUR TAILS TILL HE RAN US DOWN!



I WAS AFRAID YOUR DAD WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU, DAVE. WE GOT HERE AND FOUND YOU BATTLEING THOSE MEN! THEY'RE THE BANK BANDITS, AREN'T THEY?

YEAH! THEY WERE COUNTING THEIR HAUL WHEN I BUSTED IN ON 'EM! I WAS TAKIN' A CHANCE, DIAMOND! BUT GETTIN' THOSE CRITTERS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN PROVE I AIN'T ONE OF 'EM!



QUICK—GET BACK INSIDE! WITH NO MORE BULLETS, WE'LL HAVE TO GET 'EM IN THERE AN' USE OUR FISTS—WE STILL OUTNUMBER 'EM

GO GET 'EM!



STILL FIRING, BLACK DIAMOND AND HIS PALS TAKE THE CABIN BY STORM...

OUTA MY WAY, BAXTER! I TOLD YOU NOT TO HOLD THE DOOR AGAINST THAT BULL!

WALT HARKNESS! I'VE WAITED LONG TIME TO NAIL YOU!

IGNORE THE GUN, DIAMOND! IT'S EMPTY!



NICE GOIN', BOYS! KEEP IT UP!

LEGGO! PUT ME DOWN, YA BIG DUMB WALRUS!

I SURE WILL! HERE GOES!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

NOT RECKONING WITH DIAMOND'S SPEED AND STRENGTH HARKNESS TRIES A FOOL TRICK AND LEAVES HIMSELF WIDE OPEN...



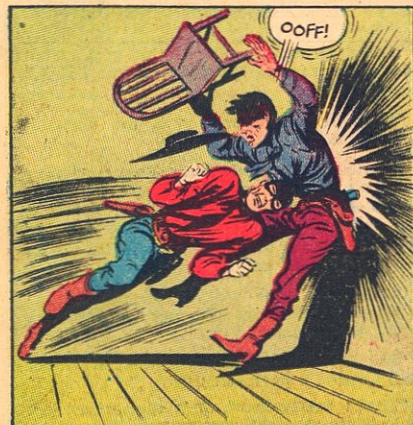
UGH!

THERE Y'ARE!  
ALWAYS WILLIN'  
TO OBLIGE!



I'LL BUST YOUR  
HEAD IN,  
DIAMOND!

YOU'RE ALL THROUGH  
BUSTIN' ANYTHING,  
HARKNESS!



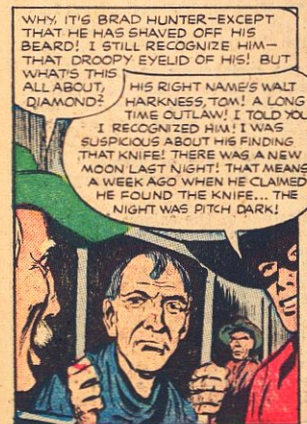
OFF!

THERE WAS NO FIGHT LEFT IN THE OUTLAWS! IN A FEW HOURS, THEY WERE SAFELY BEHIND BARS - THE STOLEN MONEY WAS LEFT WITH SHERIFF BEN WADE - TO BE RETURNED TO THE BANK IN THE MORNING - BUT THE SAME NIGHT BLACK DIAMOND HAD A VISITOR... TOM BEALE ...



I JUST GOT THE NEWS ABOUT DAVE FROM ONE OF MY NEIGHBORS! HE SAID DAVE WAS WITH THE GANG THAT ROBBED THE BANK! WELL, I TOLD YOU THE BOY WAS NO GOOD!

COOL OFF A LITTLE, TOM! I WANT YOU TO COME BACK AND SEE SOMEBODY IN A CELL... MAYBE YOU'LL RECOGNIZE HIM!



WHY, IT'S BRAD HUNTER - EXCEPT THAT HE HAS SHAVED OFF HIS BEARD! I STILL RECOGNIZE HIM - THAT DROOPY EYELID OF HIS! BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, DIAMOND?

HIS RIGHT NAME'S WALT HARKNESS, TOM! A LONG TIME OUTLAW! I TOLD YOU I RECOGNIZED HIM! I WAS SUSPICIOUS ABOUT HIS FINDING THAT KNIFE! THERE WAS A NEW MOON LAST NIGHT! THAT MEANS A WEEK AGO WHEN HE CLAIMED HE FOUND THE KNIFE... THE NIGHT WAS PITCH DARK!



I'VE MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF, DIAMOND! I BELIEVED A LIE ABOUT MY OWN SON - TOLD BY A RASCAL JUST TO DIVERT ATTENTION FROM HIMSELF! DAVE WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, TOM! OH, SHERIFF, BRING DAVE BEALE IN!



CAN YOU FORGIVE ME, DAVE? WE'LL START ALL OVER... THE TWO OF US?

WE'D BETTER BE GETTING ON OUR WAY, BUMMER!

SURE, DAD! I JUST WANT THAT JOB YOU OFFERED ME! I WANT TO GO HOME!

THE END

# The Terror of Fat Pocket Gulch



**M**urph McGraw never seemed to strike gold but he always seemed to scratch enough to keep himself alive. Everyone liked Murph, they liked his Irish humor and the sparkle in his blue eyes. But Murph was what might be called a hermit. When the first word of gold came out of Fat Pocket Gulch, Murph appeared as he had at many a camp. His worldly goods were slung over his back in a pack. He immediately set himself up by a stream, threw together a shack with available timber and settled down as if he planned to stay forever. Murph might have stayed forever, he liked the town and the town liked him, if terror hadn't settled over Fat Pocket Gulch.

One night as Murph came in to town and headed for Zachary's, the local saloon, he noticed the town was very quiet. Hoping to learn the reason, he walked into Zachary's. Instead of the usual joviality and hilarity he found all the men of the town gathered in solemn conference. Murph started to greet them with a cheery hello, but noticing the inteness of their faces, didn't say a word. Sliding toward the group, no one noticed that he had come in and only through listening could he glean what was going on.

"The Terror's movin' closer. We oughtta do somethin'," said Jake, an old prospector.

"But we don't know where he'll strike," remarked another man. "How can one man put such fear in the hearts of so many?"

"He's just ruthless, that's all. What can you do against that?" queried another.

"Poor old Lec, he just didn't live to tell the tale," sighed Jake.

"Lec?" asked Murph in amazement. "What happened to Lec?"

"Killed by the Terror! All his gold looted and not a trace of the varmint who did it," answered Jake.

"How do you know it was the Terror?" quizzed Murph.

"That's just what he does. Pounces like a fox. This Terror is wanted all over the territory. You've seen the signs around offering a reward for his capture dead or alive. This guy must be pretty rough if they'll take him dead," muttered another prospector.

"If I ever come within spittin' distance of him, I'd sure shoot first and ask questions later," fumed Jake.

"But doesn't anyone know what he looks like?" asked a prospector.

"That's pretty hard, he's always masked and strikes at night. But at least they know he's dark haired, is about five feet seven, has a good lookin' set of teeth and, get this, an 'infectious' laugh!" explained Jake.

In spite of the seriousness of the discussion Murph couldn't suppress his own infectious laugh and finally said, "How do they know the guy can laugh? What does he have to laugh about?"

"Just his ghoulish sense of humor," said another prospector, laughing with Murph in spite of himself.

Zachary, the owner of the saloon, had been silent during the discussion. He leaned his heavy body on the bar and his beady eyes moved quickly from one prospector to another as he took the conversation in. Suddenly when Murph laughed, Zachary's eyes stopped their darting around and stared at Murph. Zachary didn't join in the laughter but continued to look at Murph. Soon his eyes started traveling up and down Murph McGraw. "Hmmm," thought Zachary, "Five feet seven, dark hair, and that laugh, mmm."

Murph didn't notice Zachary's stare, nor did the other prospectors. Murph, realizing that this was not a night for the usual sociable gathering, decided to head for home. "Well, boys, if I see the Terror, I'll give him both barrels," he said as he patted his two guns. "Good night, all."

Murph wandered slowly back to his shack down by the river and wondered about the Terror. "At least," mused Murph, "I've got nothin' he'd want. Guess I'm pretty safe." Finally reaching the shack, Murph dropped to the floor, rolled over, pulled up a few tattered blankets and fell fast asleep.

While Murph slept, Jim Trumbull staggered out of Zachary's saloon. The evening had started out on a serious vein but the seriousness of it led to more serious imbibing and Jim was the worse for wear. Jim always had a pocket full of nuggets as he'd hit one of the richest veins in Fat Pocket. Jim Trumbull didn't stagger long that night. For far from the saloon in the darkened street a shot rang out. Jim fell to the ground, dead. Zachary heard the shot, raced out of the closed saloon and found Jim dead, pockets empty. Then, in the night, he heard the echo of laughter. Zachary sounded the alarm and woke the town. All the prospectors searched the town and the surrounding gulches and ravines. Zachary, on a hunch, went down to Murph's shack. Murph was not there.

The town of Fat Pocket mourned the loss of Jim Trumbull. Everyone in town was on edge. Where would the Terror strike next, was the question that entered their minds. Each night the men gathered in Zachary's to plan their attack against the infamous killings. Never could they reach a conclusion. Finally the night after Jim was killed, Zachary quietly said, "Has anyone seen Murph?"

"No, but you know Murph. He goes off for days and no one knows where," replied Jake.

Zachary continued, "Did anyone notice that Murph is about five feet seven, dark hair and . . ."

"So am I, so what?" answered one of the miners. Then as he thought about it he suddenly added, "Oh no, not Murph!"

"Have you ever heard Murph laugh?" continued Zachary.

"You don't mean . . .? Maybe you have somethin'. Can't believe it," muttered the various men. The seed was now planted and grew with amazing rapidity. First they spoke their fears in whispers of amazement. Then the idea grew and grew until they were sure that the Terror was none other than Murph McGraw.

But Murph had gone hunting. The night he left the saloon early, he slept, then was awakened by the brightness of the moon. He got up, strapped on his guns, packed a minimum of equipment and headed for the woods. Murph was only gone for two days but came home with not only two deer but a bear. He walked into Zachary's saloon to catch up on the local news and to relay his success.

As Murph entered the door a hush fell over the room. Zachary was the first to

break the silence. He reached for his gun, pointed it at Murph and said, "Watch it, Terror. One move and I shoot to kill!"

Murph, at first, looked amused. Then when he saw the cold steel staring at him in the face he gave up. "What's goin' on?" he queried.

"Don't act so innocent, Bud," growled Zachary. "We know who you are and we've got you."

"Shoot! Shoot!" cried several voices in the background. "Don't let him get away alive!"

But Zachary didn't shoot. The whole crowd in the saloon poured over the puzzled Murph. They pinned him to the floor, tied him, gagged him. "Don't shoot," Murph heard one of them say. "Let's make him suffer. Shootin's too good for him. Let's string him up."

The madness of the crowd dazed Murph and he couldn't figure it out. He did hear through the haze that they'd lock him up this night and take the law in their hands early in the morning. "A hangin's better in daylight," he heard one of them say.

Murph was hauled off to the Fat Pocket jail and double guards were with him through the night. He was still gagged, bound and helpless. He had no chance to explain himself. The madness of the crowd had spread like a disease and the terror that reigned was worse than the Terror ever could have dreamed. But the Terror made a mistake that night and a fortunate one it was for Murph.

The Terror pounced on a "prospector" from Fat Pocket that night while Murph sat miserably in jail. If the Terror had waited, as usual, for orders from above he would not have made this mistake. The "prospector" he hopped on was the town sheriff. The sheriff knocked the Terror out and dragged him into Fat Pocket just in time to save Murph from the noose.

The Terror didn't look like his name. He was frantic, scared and pleading for mercy. He was Murph's size, he was dark and he had a hysterical giggle. Murph thought he must not have been able to control that laugh whenever he landed a victim. The Terror babbled through his beard that he really wasn't the Terror, he only worked on orders and split the loot with his Boss. In fact, he never even got his fair share.

"All right, Terror, talk. Who's your boss?" demanded the sheriff.

"You know, the real Terror, Zacha . . ." babbled the Terror.

A shot rang out ending the sentence forever. The Terror slumped to the ground. Zachary stared with his beady eyes at his recently fired gun for a split second. Then he turned and ran, jumped on his horse and galloped out of town.

With all the prospectors in town chasing Zachary, he was soon brought in to justice. But Murph, having lost faith in his fellow man, before the day was up had packed up his few belongings and moved on to what he hoped was a richer vein or at least a richer life.

THE END



For  
Externally  
Caused

# PIMPLES

## Try This New Cream Free

### We Make No Claims . . .

### We Want You To Use TRI-SON-OL

### To Help Relieve Discomforts of ITCH and IRRITATION

#### YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR NO COST!

This is without doubt the strangest advertisement you ever read. No one ever dared to make this offer . . . no one, as far as we know, ever asked the public to use their product without risking a single cent. We are not going to give you a lot of hocus-pocus. We are not making a lot of wild statements. We want you to try TRI-SON-OL and find out for yourself just what it does. We want you to learn, through use, how easily and safely TRI-SON-OL helps relieve discomforts of "itch" and "irritation." We have faith in TRI-SON-OL . . . the acid test—is for you to use it. Only then do you get real proof of the help you are seeking to help relieve skin irritations that are externally caused. You must admit you have everything to gain and nothing to lose because TRI-SON-OL is harmless and safe. All we ask is that you send for TRI-SON-OL so you can be the judge at our risk.

#### Why You Should Try TRI-SON-OL

TRI-SON-OL products contain ingredients recommended by leading dermatologists for their soothing bland effect on sensitive skin. TRI-SON-OL is a two-way formula. The skin cleanser is specially prepared to remove the accumulation of unwanted dust, dirt, and grime. These are gently and safely lifted off, revealing a more radiant, softer under-skin. Thus your skin has smoother surface. TRI-SON-OL skin cream applied after removing the cleanser often takes with it the accumulation of dead cells and lack lustre skin.



#### Our Guarantee

We guarantee you, and you alone are the sole judge, as to the value of TRI-SON-OL. Only if you are pleased do you pay us the introductory price of \$1.98. If dissatisfied, do not return anything . . . just ask for your money back and we will make full refund immediately with no questions asked.

#### Rush Coupon For Trial Offer

We want everyone who suffers from discomforts due to externally caused pimples to use TRI-SON-OL without risking a single cent. All you have to do is sign your name and address to the coupon and drop it in the mail to us. We will send your TRI-SON-OL package (in plain wrapper) by return mail. Pay the postman only \$1.98, plus C.O.D. and postage charges. Use TRI-SON-OL 10 days and if you are not delighted, write and tell us . . . return nothing . . . just write and we refund your money, including the postage charges. If you prefer to send \$2.00 now, you save the postage but enjoy the same money back guarantee.

**THE TRI-SON-OL COMPANY**

**505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.**

#### Send No Money!

THE TRI-SON-OL COMPANY, Dept. 311X,  
505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

I accept your offer. Send TRI-SON-OL for me to try for 10 days. If I am not delighted I will write and ask for my money back, including the postage which you will refund at once.

Send C.O.D. \$1.98 plus postage.  Check   
 Enclosed find \$2.00 in full payment.  offer desired

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

No. COD's to foreign countries A.P.O. or F.P.O.

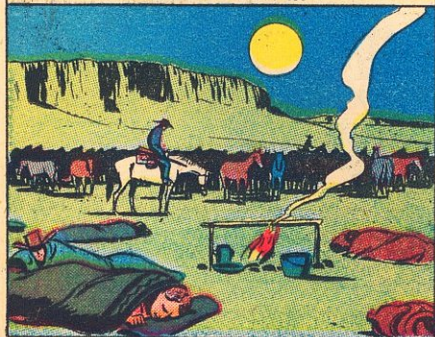
# BLACK DIAMOND

## in "RELIAPON'S LAST RACE"

EVERY 60 OFTEN THERE COMES ALONG A MAN WHOSE EFFECT UPON HORSES IS LIKE MAGIC! A MAN WHO COULD TAKE WILD HORSES WITH A TOUCH OF THE HAND! "RINGER" MAXWELL'S LOVE FOR HORSES WAS MATCHED ONLY BY HIS LOVE FOR DRINK! WHICH LOVE PROVED STRONGER IS UNFOLDED IN THIS THRILLING STORY!

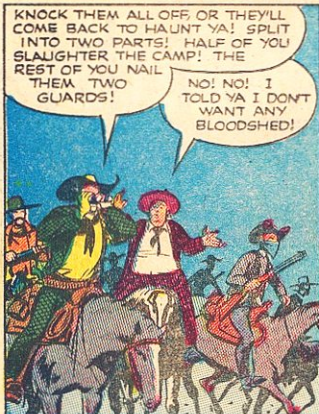


IN THE LATE SPRING OF 1887, A HERD OF HORSES WAS BEING SHIPPED FROM THE PANHANDLE TO A SOUTH TEXAS MARKET. THE COUNTEY HAD BEEN LONG AND ARDUOUS... AND THE END WAS AT LAST IN SIGHT...



BUT THE WRANGLERS WOULDN'T HAVE SLEPT SO SOUNDLY IF THEY'D KNOWN WHO WAS WATCHING THEIR HERD WITH GREEDY EYES AND READY BULLETS... A VICIOUS CUTTHROAT, PETE OWENS, AND HIS MEN...





KNOCK THEM ALL OFF, OR THEY'LL COME BACK TO HAUNT YA! SPLIT INTO TWO PARTS! HALF OF YOU SLAUGHTER THE CAMP! THE REST OF YOU NAIL THEM TWO GUARDS!

NO! NO! I TOLD YA I DON'T WANT ANY BLOODSHED!



SHUT UP, MAXWELL! I'M RUNNING THIS GANG, AND I'LL GET THOSE HORSES MY OWN WAY!



YOU KEEP FORGETTIN' HORSES DON'T MEAN NOTHIN', MAXWELL, OR EVEN HUMAN BEINGS! ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS DOUGH!

BUT PETE—MURDER WON'T GET YOU ANYTHING BUT THE GALLOWES!



DON'T LECTURE ME! YOU'RE A MIRACLE MAN, NOT A PARSON! NOW GET DOWN AND CALM THAT HERD! THEY'LL START STAMPEDIN' WHEN THEY HEAR THE SHOTS!

OKAY! OKAY! YOU'RE THE BOSS!



AT HIS COMMAND, PETE OWENS' GANG DESCENDED ON THE MUSTANGS AND HORSE HERDERS...CATCHING THEM UNAWARES...

UURGH!

PWWANG!



JUMPIN' CACTUS! IT'S RUSTLERS! EeAAA!

BANG!

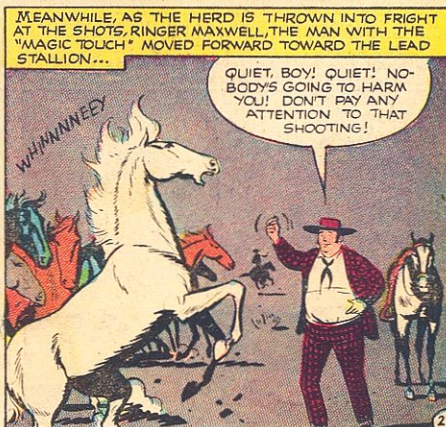
BANG!



WAIT! G..GIVE US A CHANCE! AGHHH!

SO YOU CAN DESCRIBE US TO THE SHERIFF IN EL JACINTO? SORRY, PAL..

BANG! BANG!



MEANWHILE, AS THE HERD IS THROWN INTO FRIGHT AT THE SHOTS, RINGER MAXWELL, THE MAN WITH THE "MAGIC TOUCH" MOVED FORWARD TOWARD THE LEAD STALLION...

QUIET, BOY! QUIET! NO-BODYS GOING TO HARM YOU! DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THAT SHOOTING!

WHIMMNEY

MIRACULOUSLY, THE STALLION STOOD STILL! ALMOST HYPNOTIZED, HE ALLOWED MAXWELL TO COME CLOSER...



THAT'S IT, BOY! I'M YOUR FRIEND! YOU CAN SENSE IT! I JUST WANT TO STROKE YOUR MUZZLE!

MINUTES AFTER, AS PETE OWENS RODE UP...

I SEE YOU GOT THE STALLION QUIET! GOOD WORK, RINGER! YOU'RE A WONDER!

I'M A WONDER, ALL RIGHT! I WONDER WHY I DON'T PUT A BULLET THROUGH MY HEAD... LIKE YOU DO TO A SICK HORSE... AND END MY MISERY!



YOU'RE AFRAID TO KILL YOURSELF, RINGER! 'CAUSE THEY DON'T SELL HOOCHEE WHERE YOU'RE GOIN' WHEN YOU KICK OFF— HERE, BOOZE-HOUND! HERE'S YOUR QUART! YUH... EARNED IT!

THANKS... HOW MANY MEN DIED SO I COULD HAVE THIS DRINK?



FIVE, SIX! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? I GOT MY HERD! YOU GOT YOUR ROT GUT! EVERYBODY'S HAPPY! C/MON, YA COYOTES! TAKE THIS HERD TO MARKET!

FIVE DEAD. SIX DEAD?



I NEED THIS DRINK! I NEED IT— TO FORGET!

HURRY IT UP! GET 'EM RUNNIN'! I WANT 'EM IN EL JACINTO BY MORNIN'!

YIPPI! YIPPI! GIT MOVIN'! YAWEEEE!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER SPIED THE DYING EMBERS OF THE TRAIL CAMP FIRES...

THAT'S FUNNY... A TRAIL CAMP WITH NO HERD!

I DON'T LIKE OF IT, DIAMOND! THE MEN ARE SLEEPING... BUT THERE ISN'T ONE HORSE TETHERED NEAR 'EM!



THEN THEY DISCOVERED THE GORY TRUTH...

THEY'RE DEAD! ALL OF 'EM! AND NOT A SCRAP OF PAPER ON 'EM, EITHER!

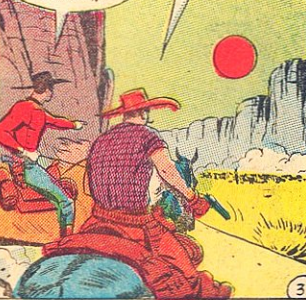
THAT MEANS THE KILLERS STOLE THE CREDENTIALS IN ORDER TO POSE AS THE HERD OWNERS! C/MON, BUMPER! THEY CAN'T MAKE TIME WITH THAT HERD! WE'LL GET 'EM!

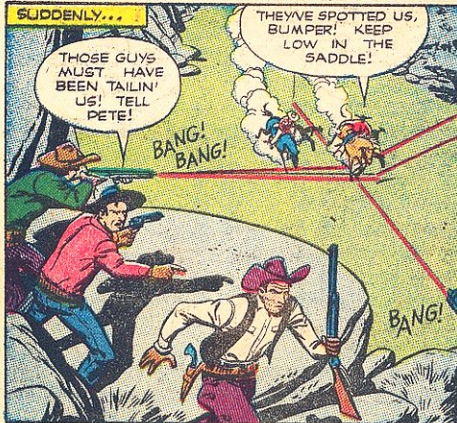


AN HOUR LATER, UNDER THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN...

THERE THEY ARE! BUMPER! GET READY! THOSE HOMBRES ARE WORSE THAN RATTLE-SNAKES!

WE'VE DEALT WITH RATTLE-SNAKES BEFORE, DIAMOND! LET'S GO!





THOSE GUYS MUST HAVE BEEN TAILIN' US! TELL PETE!

BANG! BANG!

THEY'VE SPOTTED US, BUMPER! KEEP LOW IN THE SADDLE!

BANG!



HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND AND HE'S CUMBIN' UP THE ROCKS!

CLIMBIN' UP THE ROCKS, EH? WELL, THAT'S REAL NICE! WE'LL CIRCLE BEHIND HIM AND FIND WHERE HE LEFT HIS HORSE!

THAT'S HIS HORSE? THE FAMOUS RELIAPON... THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE WEST!



YEAH, BUT NO HORSE CAN RUN FAR WITH A SLUG THROUGH HIS HEART! C'MON! WE AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME!

WAIT, PETE! DON'T KILL THE ANIMAL! I HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA! PIN DOWN THE BLACK DIAMOND WITH A TERRIFIC CROSSFIRE!



MEANWHILE, WE'LL CIRCLE BEHIND THE BLACK DIAMOND AND CAPTURE THE HORSE! I DIDN'T EARN MY NAME "RINGER" FOR NOTHING! BEFORE I'M THROUGH RACING

A DISGUISE YOU'LL HAVE MILLIONS!

MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN'! OKAY, GUYS! GET BEHIND THEM ROCKS! KEEP UP A FIRE! PIN THE BLACK DIAMOND DOWN!



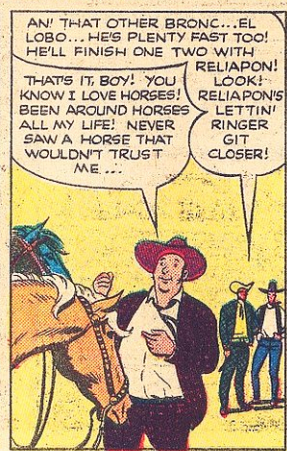
THE BUZZARDS! THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE IT TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT!

NO BUMPER! THEY'RE JUST SPATTERING US WITH FIRE... PINNING US DOWN... THEY'VE GOT SOME SCHEME IN MIND!



I THINK RINGER'S OVERREACHIN' HIMSELF WITH HIS POWER OVER NAGS! THAT RELIAPON'S SMART! HE'LL KICK RINGER'S BRAINS OUT!

BUT THE TRY'LL BE WORTH IT! IF RINGER CAN CONTROL THAT HORSE, WE CAN RACE HIM ALL OVER THE WEST, PAINTED UP AS ANOTHER NAG!



AN' THAT OTHER BRONC... EL LOBO... HE'S PLENTY FAST TOO! HE'LL FINISH ONE TWO WITH RELIAPON!

LOOK! RELIAPON'S LETTIN' RINGER GIT CLOSER!



MINUTES LATER, BY SHEER "MAGIC" RELIAPON AND EL LOBO WERE LITERALLY EATING OUT OF RINGER'S HAND...

OKAY, PETE - THEY'RE CALMED DOWN! NOW! THEY'LL FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO!

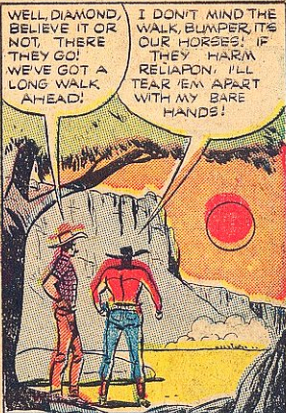
GET 'EM HEADED TOWARD EL JACINTO! I'M SIGNALLIN' THE BOYS TO CLEAR OUT! LET THE BLACK DIAMOND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!



SUDDENLY THE GUNFIRE DIED DOWN...  
MAYBE THEY RAN OUT OF AMMUNITION!  
THEY RAN OUT...PERIOD! LOOK, BUMPER; THEY'RE VAMPOSING WITH THE HERD! LET'S GET RELIAPON AND EL LOBO!



THEY'RE GONE! THEY GONE! THEY STOLE EL LOBO AND RELIAPON!  
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO STRANGER COULD GET NEAR THEM, LET ALONE STEAL THEM! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



WELL, DIAMOND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THERE THEY GO! WE'VE GOT A LONG WALK AHEAD!  
I DON'T MIND THE WALK, BUMPER, IT'S OUR HORSES! IF THEY HARM RELIAPON, I'LL TEAR 'EM APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!

IT WAS LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON WHEN BUMPER AND THE BLACK DIAMOND ARRIVED IN EL JACINTO... HALF BROILED BY THE SUN, AND FIGHTING MAD...



I CAN'T TELL WHETHER MY BLOODS BOILING FROM THE SUN OR FROM THE THOUGHT OF THOSE FILTHY RATS HARMING OUR HORSES!  
THEIR TRAIL LED STRAIGHT HERE TO EL JACINTO! THERE IS A THRIVING HORSE MARKET IN THIS TOWN AND THEY PROBABLY UNLOADED THE HERD! WE'RE GOING TO INVESTIGATE!

MEANWHILE, IN FRONT OF EL JACINTO'S BUSIEST SALOON...



YOU GO ON TO THE RODEO AT BIG GUN, PETE, 'HIC: I'LL JOIN YOU LATER, 'HIC!: TOMORROW!  
YOU TRY TO KEEP AN EYE ON RINGER! NO TELLIN' WHAT HE'LL DO WHEN HE'S DRUNK!  
OKAY, PETE! WE'LL WATCH HIM! YOU GET TO THE RODEO!

ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU BETTER GO BACK AN GET RINGER IN CASE THESE NAGS WAKE UP—HE'S GOT THE DOPE-BOY-HOW RINGER WILL MAKE THEM RACE ON SATURDAY!



YOU WERE SMART TO FOLLOW RINGER'S ADVICE, PETE! UNDER RINGER'S PAINT, NO-BOY'LL RECOGNIZE THEM TWO NAGS! YOU'LL WIN THOUSANDS ON EVERY RACE!

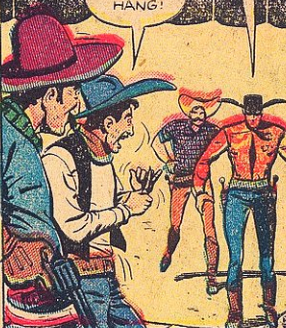
MEANWHILE, IN EL JACINTO, BLACK DIAMOND WAS GETTING RESULTS...

YEP! I BOUGHT A HERD OF MUSTANGS FROM A FELLER NAME OF DANIELS! HE LEFT TOWN WITH MOST OF HIS WRANGLERS! HE LEFT THEM TWO ON THE SALOON PORCH BEHIND!



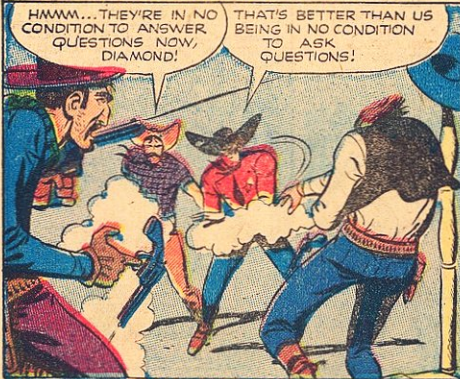
COME ON, BUMPER!

HEY JIM! LOOK! THE BLACK DIAMOND! FIGHT IT OUT, PUEBLO! IF HE GITS US WE'LL HANG!



DON'T DRAW, BOYS! YOU'LL BE SORRY!

BUT THE "WRANGLERS" MADE THE DANGEROUS MISTAKE OF TRYING TO BEAT BLACK DIAMOND TO THE DRAW...



HMM... THEY'RE IN NO CONDITION TO ANSWER QUESTIONS NOW, DIAMOND!

THAT'S BETTER THAN US BEING IN NO CONDITION TO ASK QUESTIONS!

SUDDENLY, THE SALOON DOORS FLEW OPEN AND...



I HEARD SHOTS...GASP! JIM, PUEBLO! THEY'RE DEAD!

THIS MUST BE A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY! LOOK INTO IT, BUMPER!

HOW'DY, PAL! DO YOU KNOW THESE DEAR DEPARTED?



GASP! T... THE BLACK DIAMOND!

HE KNOWS US, TOO! SPILL IT, YOU BOOZE-SOAKED WEASEL! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH OUR HORSES? TALK BEFORE I TEAR YOU APART, LIMB FROM LIMB!



IT W... WASN'T ME! I DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT! IT WAS PETE OWENS! HE WANTED TO KILL THE ANIMALS...

PETE OWENS... THE HORSE RUSTLER! THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING! TELL ME MORE!



LOOK, BILL! BLACK DIAMOND'S GOT RINGER!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK OR PETE WILL KILL US!

THE HORSES ARE SAFE! I SWEAR IT! THEY'RE WONDERFUL HORSES! THAT'S WHY I DID IT...



DID WHAT? ANSWER, YOU OLD...

WE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME! DON'T WORRY ABOUT 'EM, RINGER! THEY WON'T ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS WITH THEIR THROATS CUT!



BUT DRUNK AS HE WAS, THE PITIFUL RINGER COULDN'T STAND NO MORE KILLING, AND IN A MOMENT OF CLARITY, HE DIVED FOR A DROPPED GUN...

NO! NO! MORE MURDER! GET BACK OR I'LL KILL YOU! I MEAN IT!

HELL TRAIL US AGAIN IF WE DON'T GET RID OF HIM, YOU FOOL!

ONCE WE'RE OUT OF TOWN, HELL NEVER FIND US! I'M NOT LETTING ANSEL IN FOR A MURDER RAP! NOW GET MOVING!



PETE'S GONNA SKIN YA ALIVE FOR THIS, RINGER!

NO, HE WON'T! FIRST HE CAN'T DO WITHOUT MY "MAGIC TOUCH"! SECOND WITHOUT ME DOING THE RINGING JOB. HE WON'T MAKE A NICKEL OUT OF RELIAPON IN THE RACE!

AN HOUR LATER, IN THE COVERED WAGON, AS RINGER PUT THE RESTLESS ANIMALS TO SLEEP AT A TOUCH...

OKAY RINGER! YOU'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY, BUT HEAVEN HELP YOU IF I DON'T COME OUTA THIS WITH A WAGON-LOAD OF DOUGH!

RELAX, PETE! I WISH I HAD A BUCK FOR EVERY HORSE I 'RUNG IN' IN THE EAST! THE GAMBLERS' CLEANED UP MILLIONS BECAUSE OF WHAT I DID...



THAT'S WHY I CAME OUT HERE! TO DUCK THE LAW! WHAT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT DOPING AND RINGING YOU CAN STICK IN YOUR EAR! NOW FOR THE RINGING JOB, WE'LL MAKE RELIAPON A DAPPLE GRAY, AND EL LOBO REDDISH BROWN!

MAKE 'EM ANY COLOR YA LIKE! LIKE I SAID BEFORE, THE ONLY COLOR I'M INTERESTED IN IS YELLOW—THE COLOR OF GOLD!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SALOON AT EL JACINTO, AFTER THE BLACK DIAMOND CAME TO...

THIS GOUSE GOT MORE TALKATIVE WITH EVERY DRINK! HE STARTED TELLING EVERYBODY ABOUT HOW MANY RACES HE WON FOR GAMBLERS BACK IN THE EAST!

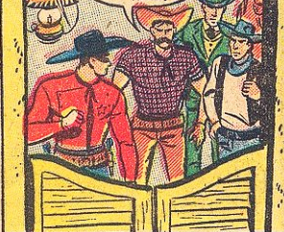
HE CLAIMED HE COULD MAKE ANY HORSE, EVEN THE WILDEST BRONC, EAT OUTA HIS HAND! HE WAS PLUMB LOCO IF YOU ASK ME!



MAYBE NOT HALF AS CRAZY AS YOU THINK! WHERE CAN WE BUY SOME HORSES?

EVERY FAST BRONC IS AT THE BIG GUN RODEO ENTERED IN THE SWEEP-STAKES! BUT YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND A MOUNT DOWN AT EDWARD'S STABLE!

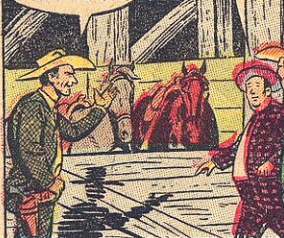
I'D RIDE A MULE AS LONG AS IT GOT ME THERE IN TIME!



THE NEXT MORNING, IN A STABLE IN BIG GUN, JUST BEFORE THE BIG RACE...

YOU'RE A GENIUS, RINGER! NOBODY COULD TELL THEM NAGS WERE RELIAPON AND EL LOBO! BUT TELL ME SOMETHIN'... YOU HAD 'EM DOPED UP! HOW DO YOU GET 'EM TO RUN FAST AGAIN?

I GUESS IT'S TIME I EXPLAINED MY SECRET! IT'S NOT MY HAND, PETE—IT'S WHAT IN MY HAND THAT WORKS THE MIRACLES!



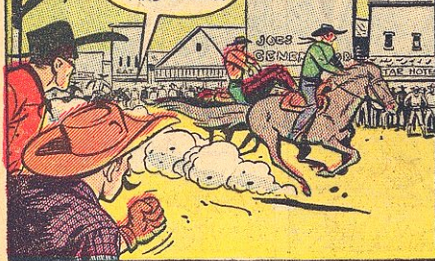
I PRETEND TO PAT THE HORSE'S MUZZLE! INSTEAD, I SLIP HIM A SUGAR-COVERED PELLETT OF DOPE THAT WORKS INSTANTLY ON THE BLOOD-STREAM—DULLING THE HORSE'S SENSES! I GIVE HIM A STIMULANT WHICH ACTS INSTANTANEOUSLY TO GET THE OPPOSITE EFFECT! I DID IT A MILLION TIMES IN THE EAST...



THAT AFTERNOON, AS TWO HORSES FINISHED SECOND AND THIRD IN THE BIG RACE, TWO FAMILAR PAIRS OF EYES WERE WATCHING...

AN EXPERT JOB OF RINGING! PETE OWENS MUST'VE CLEANED UP A FORTUNE! NO HORSE CAN BEAT RELIAPON AND EL LOBO!

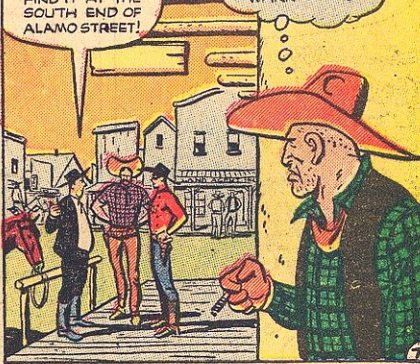
DITTO FOR THEIR MASTERS! LET'S FIND OWENS!



SHORTLY AFTER...

THE WINNER'S STABLE? YOU'LL FIND IT AT THE SOUTH END OF ALAMO STREET!

THE BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER! THEY TRAILED US AGAIN! I'VE GOT TO WARN OWENS!

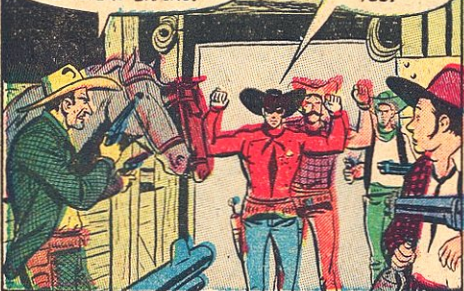




A HALF HOUR LATER, AS THE BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER ENTERED THE STABLE, THEY FOUND HORSEHEAD WAITING, AND THEIR HORSES ONCE AGAIN DOPED...

HOWDY, GENTS! I'D ADVISE YA TO LAY DOWN YOUR IRONS BEFORE I FIRE A COUPLE OF SHOTS INTO THESE CRITTERS' BRAINS!

OKAY, OWENS—YOU'VE GOT US! BUT LITTLE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!



BEFORE I GOT HERE, I TIPPED OFF THE SHERIFF TO YOUR SCHEME, OWENS! A POSSE WILL BE RIGHT DOWN TO GET YOU!

VERY SMART, BLACK DIAMOND! ONLY I WON'T BE HERE! BUT YOU WILL—AN' YOUR PAL AN' YOUR HORSES—ALL CHARR'D TO A CRISP FROM THE FIRE I'M GONNA SET!



ALL I WANTED OUT OF THIS WAS TO REVIVE OLD TIMES... TO SEE IF I COULD DO A RINGING JOB AGAIN! NOW THAT I DID... I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR GANG, OWENS!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GIVIN' THE HORSES A STIMULANT! THEY'LL BE THEMSELVES! AGAIN!



AND AS THE STIMULANT BROUGHT RELIAPON AND EL LOBO TO THEIR SENSES, THEY PLUNGED TO THE RESCUE OF THEIR MASTERS...



LATER...

I'M SORRY, B... BLACK DIAMOND! I... I WAS ALWAYS... GASP! A MIXED UP GUY! BUT I... GASP! WAS NEVER REALLY BAD! FORGIVE ME... OOH!

WELL, LET'S GET THE MAN WHO KILLED HIM!



NOW BEGAN RELIAPON'S BIGGEST RACE... A RACE HE WAS DESTINED TO WIN!

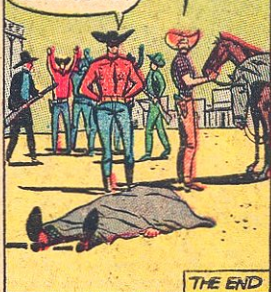


BUT THE OTHER OUTLAWS, FRIGHTENED TO DEATH, DIDN'T SLACKEN THEIR SPEED...



PETE OWENS DESERVED TO DIE THAT WAY... UNDER THE HOOVES OF THE ANIMALS HE PREYED UPON! WELL... LET'S GET GOING, BUMPER!

RIGHT, DIAMOND! I WANT TO WASH THE PAINT OFF RELIAPON AND EL LOBO!

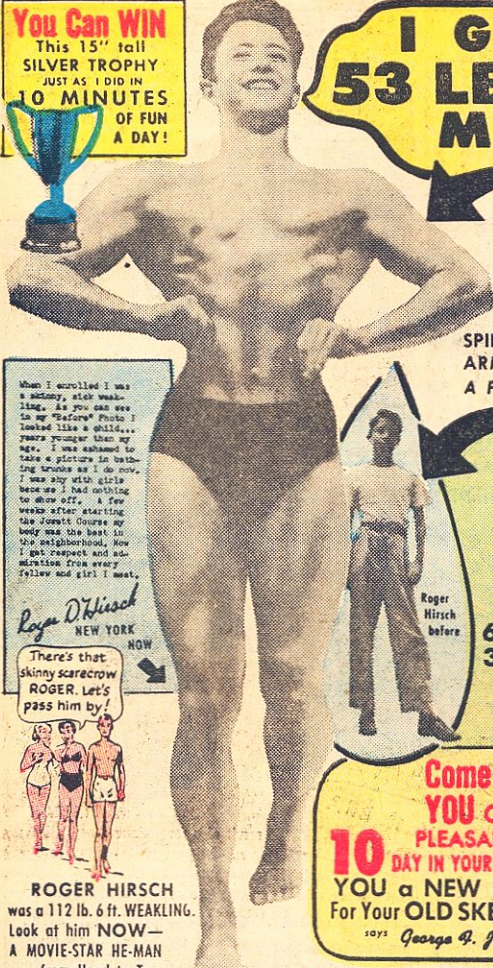


THE END

**You Can WIN**  
This 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY  
JUST AS I DID IN  
10 MINUTES  
OF FUN  
A DAY!



# I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY MUSCLES!



Which of these  
**2 ME'S**  
is YOU?  
THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** WAS ME  
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 10¢ PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1 AND MORE

**NO!** friend you don't have to be SKINNY any more just mail NOW the FREE coupon below as I did. Soon YOU can add

6 1/2 inches to your CHEST  
3 inches to each ARM  
and the rest in proportion just as I did.



Roger Hirsch before

When I enrolled I was a skinny, star weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger Hirsch*  
NEW YORK

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!



ROGER HIRSCH was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING. Look at him NOW — A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe

**as YOU can be soon!**

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.



GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

**YES!** You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!**  
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN  
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. LG-25

Jowett Courses granted in Building ALL-Around HE-MEN — R. F. Kelley Director Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest; 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm; 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip; 4. How to Build a Mighty Back; 5. How to Build a Mighty Leg. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN". ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

**REDUCE  
LARGE BUST  
APPEARANCE  
IN  
SECONDS  
OR  
NO COST!**



Now large bust women can have a new shapely breast loveliness . . . it's easy to look youthfully trim in your hide-a-way NU-YUTH Bra—developed by America's leading figure control experts—for a shapely, slenderized appearance that you thought was only a dream. And so comfortable! Don't risk a cent. Thrill with your NU-YUTH "appeal" look at our risk!

**WEAR  
TO DAYS  
FREE  
SIZES 34 to 52**

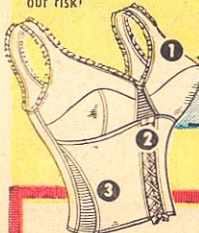
**New HIDE AWAY Nu-Yuth BRA  
Reduces Large Appearance in Seconds**

Your NU-YUTH BRA is the result of a revolutionary new discovery in bra-design. Permits you to hide-a-way the "extra" in both bosom and tummy . . . AND . . . it's just seconds for the change to a new world of attractiveness.

**LOOK SLIMMER—YOUNGER—MORE ATTRACTIVE**

Now Hide-A-Way your large bust troubles. Easy with NU-YUTH Bra to comfortably regulate your own size. Don't despair because of sagging, heavy, wide bust. Amazing new magic laced midriff adjusts to your own figure. Gives you Sweet Sixteen separation and firmness. Chafe-proof seams, bind-proof construction add extra comfort to super-carded pre-shrunk durable broadcloth.

*Adjust NU-YUTH to CONTOUR you want*



1. Social design control cups, for maximum support and youthful separation.

2. Exclusive adjustable midriff gives custom-made fit. Does away with unsightly "ties" without binding and discomforts. No ridges in flesh.

3. V-shaped, elasticized inserts brace the right with you.  
4. Ingenious figure control fasteners make it easy to put on or take off.

MATTIE M. of Brooklyn, N. Y., says, "I used to spend a mint of money looking for the right bra. It was always hit or miss until I tried "NU-YUTH" bra. I can't begin to tell you how grateful I am for the things it does for my appearance. And I look 100% better in clothes now."

**MAIL  
COUPON  
TODAY**

**ORDER 2  
AT LOW  
Introductory  
Price  
Rush  
Coupon**

**FREE 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER**

Let us send you a NU-YUTH Bra. Wear 10 days at our risk. Introductory price only \$2.98 if you act now. If not delighted your money back. RUSH COUPON TODAY . . . NOW! SIZES 34 to 52—B, C, D cups. Color: Nude.

The S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. N738  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.  
Send my "NU-YUTH" Bra by return mail. If I am not 100% delighted I'll send it back in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

How Many? \_\_\_\_\_ (2 for \$5.85)

Bust size \_\_\_\_\_ cup \_\_\_\_\_

Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

Enclosed find \$2.98. S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

AMAZING! AT TREMENDOUS SAVINGS!



# NEWEST RECORDS

Hit Parade  
Break-Resistant  
Vinylite Filled

# 18

- CHOOSE . . .
- HIT PARADE TUNES  
or
  - MOST LOVED HYMNS  
or
  - HILL BILLY HITS

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite **BREAK-Resistant** Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes



**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**

These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the **newest** tunes are kept on the list.

**ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS!**

**"REGULAR 10" RECORDS**  
Used On All Standard  
10 R.P.M. Phonographs  
and Record Players.



YOUR FAVORITE  
GROUP OF SONGS!

**\$2.98**  
ONLY

**\$14.02 VALUE**  
18 TUNES!

**YOU GET**

A \$14.02 Value For \$2.98 You SAVE \$13.04

Now, for the **FIRST TIME**—You can have the **BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS** and **POPULAR RECORDINGS**—18 **NEWEST** All-Time Hits, favorites in all—for the **AMAZING, unbelievable LOW PRICE** of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 **TOP SELECTIONS** that if bought separately would **cost up to \$14.02** in stores, on separate records—**YOURS** by mail for only **\$2.98!** YES, you can now get 18 **HIT PARADE** songs—the **LATEST, the NEWEST** nation-wide **POPULAR TUNES**—or 18 of the most **POPULAR HILL BILLY** tunes—some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores—or you get almost a whole complete album of your most wanted **HYMNS**. These are tunes you have always wanted. They will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from **THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS**—on newest, most sensational **BREAK-RESISTANT** records! These amazing records are 6-IN-1 records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all Type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect, **BREAK-RESISTANT**, Vinylite records free from defects. **RUSH YOUR ORDER** for your favorite group **NOW!** **ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS** and **SAVE** even **MORE MONEY**; only \$2.98 per group.

**SUPPLY LIMITED.** That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the **NEW GIFT** surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the **BEST SOUNDING** records for the price, return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't delay, send \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

**FREE!**

If you **RUSH YOUR ORDER** NOW you get at **NO EXTRA COST** whatever a **SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE**; **ORDER 18 HIT PARADE Tunes** or 18 **Hill Billy Hits** or 18 **Most Loved Hymns** or **ORDER ALL THREE SETS** FOR only \$7.95. **BUT, SUPPLY IS LIMITED; so order at once. SEND COUPON TODAY.** Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

## 18 HIT PARADE TUNES

Damino  
Undecided  
Cold, Cold Heart  
Because Of You  
It's Me Sin  
Down Yonder  
I Got Ideas  
Slow Poke  
Just One More  
Chance



Turn Back The  
Hands of Time  
The Little White  
Cloud That Crossed  
Jealousy  
Shrimps Boats  
Cry  
Tell Me Why  
Anytime  
Be My Little  
Companion

## 18 HILL BILLY HITS

I Wanna Play  
House With You  
Hey, Good Lookin'  
Give Me More,  
More, More  
Baby, We're  
Really In Love  
Too Old To Cut  
The Mustard  
Music, Makin'  
Mama From  
Memphis



Let's Live A Little  
Always Late  
San Of My Soul  
Cold, Cold Heart  
Somebody's Been  
Beatin' My Time  
Sittin'  
Let Old Mother  
Nature Have Her  
Way  
Crazy Heart  
Mom And Dad's  
Waltz  
Mr. Moon

## 18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer  
Oswald, Christian  
Soldiers  
What a Friend We  
Have In Jesus  
Church in The  
Wildwood  
In The Garden  
Refiners' Fire  
There Is Power In  
The Blood  
Let Us Cleanse  
The Overlapping Arm  
Since Jesus Came  
Into My Heart



Trust On Me  
Jesus Keep Me Near  
The Cross  
Softly And Tenderly  
Dear Lord And Father  
A Mighty Fortress  
San Of My Soul  
Just A Closer Walk  
With Thee  
It Is Not Secret  
What God Can Do  
May The Good Lord  
Bless And Keep  
You

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**  
These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the **newest** tunes are kept on the list.

## MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY DEPT. 57  
315 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Gentlemen: Please **RUSH** the 18 Top Selections along with the **GIFT SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE** on your **NO-RISK 10 Day Money Back Guarantee**. Enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 selections with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

18 Hit Parade Tunes \$2.98  
 18 Hill Billy Hits \$2.98  
 18 Most Loved Hymns \$2.98  
 All Three Groups, 54 SONGS \$7.95

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Assemble it Yourself--Takes Only 12 Minutes -- Save Paying up to \$5 & \$10

# Complete 15 Piece "TEXAS RANGER" All for COWBOY OUTFIT \$1.98

Never Before--Never Again

A VALUE!  
LIKE THIS!

These are ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS of ENTIRE COWBOY and COWGIRL OUTFIT

Just as Each Will Look on Your Own Boy or Girl

YOU GET THIS AT NO EXTRA COST!

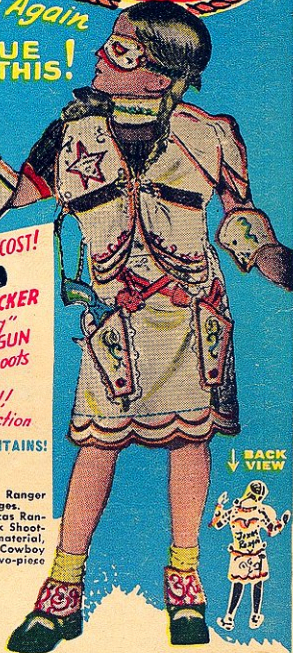


**FAMOUS CLICKER**  
"Repeating"  
**SIX SHOOTER GUN**  
Clicks noisily as it shoots  
Looks Real!  
Provides Plenty of Action

HERE'S WHAT EACH OUTFIT CONTAINS!

- Western-style Ranger EYE MASK.
  - Wide, roomy NECKERCHIEF.
  - Pair of Western-type ARM CUFFS.
  - Texas Ranger VEST complete with Ranger SHERIFF'S BADGE and decorated fringes.
  - Two beautifully-styled, full width Texas Ranger CHAPS with 2 realistic-looking Six Shooter GUNS, designed right on the material, simulating those used by all the best Cowboy Marksmen. (Cowgirl Outfit has two-piece Ranger Skirt instead of Chaps.)
  - 2 Attractive GUN HOLSTERS.
  - 144 inches of Cowboy-type ROPE.
  - 2 Handsome COWBOY BOOT TOPS
- INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST--the Sheriff's Model "Clicker" Repeating Gun shown above.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back



BACK VIEW

You would expect to pay \$5 to \$10 for a good Cowboy Outfit anywhere in America today. Now, on this 12 minute easy to assemble offer, you get this COMPLETE 15-Pc. COWBOY OUTFIT FOR THE SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY \$1.98 or TWO OUTFITS FOR ONLY \$3.79.

"Hi There, Pardner!"--Here's that complete 15-piece Texas Ranger Cowboy Outfit you've always wanted . . . at a price so low it's virtually a giveaway. You get everything you need--not just a suit or skirt--but the entire outfit as pictured--like those you've admired on your favorite cowboy heroes. You simply put outfit together according to easy to follow directions. Takes only about 12 minutes to separate and assemble the entire 15-piece outfit. You then have a Cowboy Outfit you couldn't duplicate for 2 or 3 times our low price. The material will literally "wear like iron." It's a fine quality water-resistant white vinyl plastic, beautifully trimmed in brown and white--the color combination now so popular with all boys and girls. You don't even have to wash it to keep this material clean. Just wipe with damp cloth and it stays like new each day. Here is an outfit to thrill every young buckaroo from ages 2 to 12. But hurry. This sensational offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail the order coupon today to avoid missing out on this great value.

SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 1901 A  
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS  
Gentlemen: Please send the complete 15-piece Texas Ranger Cowboy Outfit as checked below C.O.D. plus postage on your 10-day money back guarantee offer.

Cowboy Outfit @ \$1.98       Cowgirl Outfit @ \$1.98  
 2 Cowboy Outfits @ \$3.79       2 Cowgirl Outfits @ \$3.79  
 1 Cowboy and 1 Cowgirl Outfit @ \$3.79

Please state age of youngster getting Outfit \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed is full amount plus two dimes for postage for each outfit. Ship my order as checked above all shipping charges prepaid to my door.